THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS,
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware and Wooden Ware, Carpet Sweepers, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Axles, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Road, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovels, Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
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Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Chain Pumps, and a full line of Repairing Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING
by the yard. CEMENT, PLASTER, LIME, CHALK, SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; SCREENED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; GUANO; COAL PLUMS, of the celebrated PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS and SLEDS, of all sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT of the most desirable colors, ready for use; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles, all of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere, as it will not be to your interest to do otherwise. Don't forget the place, sign of the big
HEAP! HEAPEST!
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
—ON THE SUBJECT OF—
Cheap Groceries!
By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to
F. P. CONFER'S
MODEL GROCERY STORE!
1324½ Eleventh Avenue,
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,
And convince your patronage on a man who can and will show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in this city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., that can and does sell at prices fully as cheap as the cheapest than any other house in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.
I am grateful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine my stock and prices before buying at any other house.
F. P. CONFER.
Altoona, Dec. 20, 1878. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

Removed to Bank Building
—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and prices.

EBENSBG WOOLEN FACTORY.
COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.
The undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the Ebensburg Woolen Factory from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation for the purpose of doing all
COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c.
Flannels, Blankets, Flannels, Cassimers and Yarn.
They have secured the services of an EXPERIENCED and reliable man to manage the business, we guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.
F. H. BARKER.
Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf. ALVIN EVANS.
ED. JAMES.

B. O. Oeschger,
FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Shop in Gurley Building, on High street, where a complete assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and all goods which solicitors can be made, will at all times be found, and to which all orders for single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the most fashionable style, and at the lowest living price, and I am guaranteed in all cases and the work shall be executed fully as cheap as inferior clothing can be bought ready made. ☞ A trial is earnestly solicited.
B. O. OESCHGER.
Ebensburg, May 23, 1879.-tf.

PLANING MILL.—Having attached to Lawson Mills, near Ashland Furnace a Planing Mill, we are prepared to manufacture SCROLL and MOULDING of every description, and also do turning of all kinds, such as Posts, Rounds, &c. LUMBER, Boards, Scroll Sawing always on hand at the Mill and at the lowest cash prices.
D. & C. MOORE.
Ashland, May 9, 1879.-3m.* P. O. address: ALTOONA, PA.

MISS M. E. DAVIS has just returned from the city with a large and elegant stock of Spring and Summer Hats, as well as a full line of Notions and other goods in her line, which will be sold very cheap for cash. Ladies are invited to give her a call. Store in E. J. Roberts' building, corner of Julian and Crawford streets, Ebensburg. [4-25-3m.*]

PAMPHLET for advertisers, 100 pages, 10c. P. Rowell & Co., N. Y.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS!

PIANOS and ORGANS!

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE IN PENN'A.

Having recently accepted the General Agency for Central Pennsylvania (in addition to our old territory), with headquarters and
LARGE STORE ROOM AT 1404 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA,
IN CHARGE OF MR. GEORGE W. GOOD,
And being desirous of extending our already immense sales of the most celebrated and most desirable
PIANOS AND ORGANS
Ever introduced to a music-loving public, we respectfully invite all who are desirous of purchasing a
First-Class Instrument
OF EITHER KIND TO GIVE US A CALL.
WE SELL NO PIANO OR ORGAN
THAT WE CANNOT FULLY WARRANT, AND BEING THE
Largest Dealers in the State
OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.
Our House was established in 1831 in Pittsburgh, where we still continue at No. 79 Fifth Avenue.
Instruments Sold on Small Monthly Payments.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES AND PRICE LISTS.
PIANOS { Haines Brothers. WEBER. NEWTON & CO. } ORGANS { PALACE. STERLING. Mason & Hamlin.
GEO. W. GOOD,
1404 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
MELLOR & HENRICKS,
79 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
[6-27.] [3m.]

REAL FIRST-CLASS CLOTHING
WANAMAKER & BROWN.
The thoughtful and discriminating portion of the public who purchase
READY-MADE CLOTHING
Will see with even but little consideration that the old house of Wanamaker & Brown is in a position to give superior advantages to its patrons. These advantages consist in supplying goods that are
FIRST---PROPERLY MADE UP.
SECOND---MATERIALS SHRUNKEN.
THIRD---EXCELLENT IN FIT.
The cut and finish of our Men's and Boys' Clothing is of a character to outrank the
ORDINARY CUSTOM WORK.
We found out long ago by actual experience that garments bought up from the Wholesale Stocks are by no means so reliable as those made up under our own personal supervision. Neither will the cut and general style (after wearing) bear a comparison to our own careful make. By making our own goods the
PRODUCER AND CONSUMER
Are brought in direct contact, and as a consequence the latter reap no small advantage.
BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING.
This forms a very considerable portion of our business, and we are satisfied that we can convince any one that we always offer the Handsomest and Best-Finished Goods known to the trade.
LOW PRICES
Do not always mean good value. On this head we shall only say that when Style and Quality are taken into account we are not, under any circumstances, ever undersold, and seldom are the prices to which dealers fall as low as our first and only one fixed price to everybody.
OUR STOCK IS ENORMOUS,
Especially in thin goods, suited to the present weather. Inviting a visit and recommendations from our friends.
We Remain, Very Respectfully,
Wanamaker & Brown,
The Largest Clothing House in America,
OAK HALL, Sixth and Market,
PHILADELPHIA.

PLAIN FACTS!
PLAIN TO THE PEOPLE OF FACTS
PLAIN CAMBRIA AND ADJOINING COUNTIES! FACTS
We hereby respectfully inform you all that we have just opened an immense and elegant stock of
PLAIN Gents' and Youths' Hats and Caps, FACTS
PLAIN Shirts, Overalls, Underwear, FACTS
PLAIN NECKWEAR, and a full line of Gents' FURNISHING GOODS, in the sale of which we guarantee to purchasers a saving of fully twenty-five per cent. on the dollar, which will more than compensate any one for fare and other needful expenses in visiting Altoona. Besides the above, we have other lines of Goods which we will make it worth while for any person to buy. Remember the place, as this is SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW. FACTS
PLAIN S. B. CORN & CO., Opposite New R'd'ys Going Up. 1307 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa. FACTS
PLAIN INFORM YOUR NEIGHBORS OF THE GOOD NEWS AND FACTS
PLAIN FACTS!

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street [1-21.'76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21,'76.-tf.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [8-2,'77.-tf.]

$777 A YEAR and expenses to Agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

THE TWO SPIES.

An Incident of the Last Basuto War.

Upon the outbreak of the war between the Orange River Free State and the Basuto Kaffirs, in the year 1865, the republican commanders had no sooner entered the territories of Mosesh, then chief of the Basutos, than they found out, to their sad experience, the necessity of being kept posted in the movements of the enemy, who swarmed in the bush thro' which their march lay as they pressed on to To-Bosego, the stronghold of the Kaffir king. The country through which the republican army were forced to march had the double disadvantage to the invader of being very mountainous and thickly wooded, the bush in many parts to horseman, at least, being impenetrable. Throwing out an advanced guard would only have been sending the men away to get murdered, as a small party would inevitably have been shot down from the bush by their unseen foes, if sufficient numbers of Kaffirs had been present to justify such a venture. In any case they would only have heralded their approach to the scouts of the enemy, who would have forwarded the information to their comrades, who would not fail to have used it to advantage at some convenient season.

What was utterly impracticable to attain with a considerable body of armed men, was easy of accomplishment by one or two daring individuals, could the men be found who would undertake such a desperate commission. Among a troop of English volunteers were two persons who had already been marked by their comrades as men of an adventurous and daring character. In outward appearance there was little similarity between the two persons referred to. They were of different nationalties to begin with, the one being a Scotchman, and the other a German; the Scot being a stout fellow over six feet, while his companion in arms was of short stature and slight build; but drawn together by the sympathy of kindred dispositions, they had soon become fast friends.

It was the two men just described who one day appeared before the commandant to offer their services as spies, and in which capacity they were accepted by that individual without a moment's hesitation. Two fitter men for the purpose could nowhere have been found. To the Scot especially from long sojourn among them, every *koppie* (small hill or natural landmark) and *vley* (a shallow sheet of water, or marsh) between Bloemfontein and the Caledon river was familiar; while between there and Ta-Bosego itself, every bush path was as well known to him as those which in boyhood he had trodden among the hearth-clad hills of his own native land: and like his companion, his knowledge of the Basuto tongue was so perfect, that when disguised as a native, he could personate such, especially after dark, without the slightest apprehension of betraying his identity.

Many were the adventures and hair-breadth escapes experienced by these men, who were almost hourly companions. On one occasion, shortly after crossing the frontier into Basuto land, the troops were saved from almost certain extermination by the bravery of these two spies, who, by an exercise of the greatest daring, discovered the presence of the enemy in great numbers among the bush which clothed the almost inaccessible sides of the mountain which invested the pass through which their route lay.

While away from the camp on one of their tours of inspection, they lighted a fire to prepare some *biltongee* (dried strips of flesh) for supper; this proceeding they considered consistent enough with safety as the fire could not be seen many yards from the spot through the dense bush; while the ascending smoke, which might have betrayed their presence in the day time, would be invisible in the darkness They had reckoned too fast however, for while they were so engaged, a party of three Basutos stepped up to the fire. Never losing their presence of mind for a moment they bade the new arrivals welcome, and learned from them that they had come from an advanced party of the Kaffirs to ascertain how matters stood with their Dutch foes; while on the other hand, under the pretense of the one being a Moroko and the other a Zulu Kaffir who had deserted from the Dutch camp to join the Basutos against the white men, they soon gained the confidence of their new acquaintances, and disarmed them of any suspicions with which they might have hitherto regarded them. Our friends were perfectly at their ease by this time, the Scotchman, who personated the Zuln, having at the outset extinguished the fire, as he explained, to diminish the risk of their being discovered by the Dutch, who were close at hand; the real motive being to prevent the Kaffirs from scrutinizing their features too closely. It was unnecessary for the Kaffirs to proceed farther, as their new allies must be in possession of more information than they could hope to obtain, and they readily agreed to remain where they were for the night, and give their assistance in finishing two bottles of cape smoke (cape brandy), which the two deserters were supposed to have stolen from the Dutch, and in the morning proceed in company to the Kaffir camp. The tongues of the Basutos, under the influence of the brandy, ran too fast, and under the skillful guidance of the two spies—who pretended to supply information regarding the Dutch—they put into possession of the enemies of their tribe all the proposed and skilfully arranged plans of their chiefs, which timely information was the means of frustrating a meditated swoop by a body of the savages upon the Brandfort district, an almost undefended portion of the frontier; thereby saving the lives and property of a large number of the defenceless settlers. While the three Basutos slumbered heavily under the influence of the liquor, they were quickly and quietly despatched by their two pretended allies.

Some months had now elapsed, and the Commando had been lying for some time in the vicinity of Ta-Bosego in a state of comparative inactivity, the German spy being for a short period unable to pursue his dangerous avocation owing to illness. He had made considerable progress towards recovery, when one afternoon his companion had a long conversation with him regarding a previously proposed visit to the camp of the enemy; and before leaving him had signified his intention of undertaking the mission alone that very night, much against the desire of the invalid. His resolution on the point was, however, not to be shaken; and a few hours after sundown, when the slumbers of the Kaffirs are generally at the heaviest, he quitted the camp for the purpose of carrying out his intention. When about a mile beyond the utmost limits of the camp and about to quit the wagon track for the bush, he was suddenly confronted and challenged by a mounted Kaffir, who rode out from the bush, from where he had been silently watching the approach of the spy. The Scot perceived he was covered by the rifle of the horseman, and saw well that any offensive movement on his part might cost him his life. Although unexpectedly placed in this critical position, his coolness never forsook him for a moment, and he replied to the challenge of the native in a friendly manner, as he advanced toward him with a step of apparent ease and carelessness, inquiring at the same time where he was going; to which the Kaffir answered to spy the camp of the Boers; the Scot in return informing him that he had just been there himself, and was going back again to Ta-Bosego.

During this short parley the Kaffir had lowered his rifle; but the Scot did not fail to notice that the muzzle of the weapon had never for an instant been turned from his direction, nor did he fail to note the suspicious move of his enemy as he passed his right hand towards the lock of the piece. Everything now depended on his activity, for his identity was apparently suspected by the horseman. Springing quickly to one side, he discharged his own weapon almost at random at the native. Great was his astonishment when the black horseman struck his heels into the ribs of his steed and dashed off at a furious gallop along the road in the direction of the Dutch camp. On sped the horse; and stranger still, its rider directed it along the narrow winding bush track, plainly showing that the native had not mistaken the road, and that the animal was completely under control. Reloading his discharged rifle, the spy retraced his steps towards the camp, as he was well aware the report of the weapon upon the silent night air would put the enemy upon the alert, and would possibly bring a score of them about his ears in a few minutes, as the apparently solitary horseman might, for aught he knew, be one of many close at hand.

With sharpened ears and watchful eye, he hurried along, wondering at the strange proceeding of the Kaffir in his choice of direction, until he came to a small stream called Loop Spruit, a very short distance from his own lines. Here he halted to ascertain if the horseman had crossed the drift, for if he had done so the marks of his horse's feet would be easily discernible upon the soft sand by the side of the stream. He searched in vain, however, for no mark of horse's feet could be found going in the direction of the camp; while plain enough there were fresh ones coming from it and directed towards Ta-Bosego.—This puzzled him still more, and he remained for a while upon his hands and knees contemplating the marks, but getting no nearer the solution of the mystery. He was in the act of rising to his feet again, when he was startled by the whistle of a rifle ball in close proximity to his ear, immediately followed by another, which cut two of the ostrich feathers, forming part of the native war head-dress, from his hair; half an inch lower and it must have pierced his brain. Not doubting for a moment but the unseen foe who was so near putting an end to his existence, and the Kaffir he had encountered farther back on the road, were one and the same person, the present position of his enemy was inexplicable to the Scot, who now began to feel the reverse of comfortable under the circumstances, his exact position being known to an enemy who had just given him ample proof of being no mean opponent. Having no particular desire to become a target for the invisible warrior, he plunged into the brush and tried to circumvent his foe by remaining motionless upon the ground, so as to induce him by some movement to reveal his whereabouts; but the native had either retired upon firing the two shots, or was too wary to be caught by such a method.

Thoroughly disgusted at being so completely baffled he made his way back to the camp, which he reached in safety, to find the inmates all astir, having been alarmed by the last two shots in their immediate neighborhood. The spy went straight to the presence of the commandant, to whom he narrated his adventure; who upon hearing the story concluded a night attack was meditated by the enemy, who were no doubt in strong force, as he believed, under cover of the surrounding bush; which circumstance would account for the daring on the part of their scout; although he was at a loss to comprehend how the hereditary cunning of the Kaffir allowed him to commit the egregious blunder of giving premature intimation of their intentions for the gratification of his revenge upon a single individual. The outlying pickets were immediately doubled, with strict orders to report at once any circumstance, however slight, calculated to arouse suspicion; while the forces within the camp lay by their arms ready for instant action. Hour after hour of keen apprehension dragged slowly past; and as sunrise drew near, the faces of the men seemed to assume a more hopeful expression as the chances of a midnight encounter were likely to be averted. Every one began to think the Kaffirs had abandoned their intention, their chances of a successful surprise having been frustrated by the shots discharged by their scout, who would in all probability pay the penalty of his indiscretion with his life.

In the first gray dawn of the morning, a riderless horse, saddled and bridled, was found close upon one of the outposts, which when sent into the camp was recognized by the Scot as belonging to his brother spy. Upon making this discovery, the Scot, with a foreboding of evil, repaired to the quarters of his comrade, only to learn he had been absent since the previous night. Whither he had gone, or with what intent, no one could tell. It was by this time broad daylight; and a searching party left the camp in the hope of finding the spy, of whose fate no one entertained a doubt. Coming to the drift on the stream where the Scot had been fired at on the previous night they found the imprints of a horse's feet leaving the camp, which no one doubted were those belonging to the steed of the spy; but no returning print was visible at the place. By an impulse which filled him with dread, the spy was drawn towards the spot whence came the shots of the night before; and there, still in death, lay the body of his comrade!

The truth was clear. The two men had met in the dark, and each had on that occasion personated the Kaffir but too well, resulting in the death of the one, and having all but a fatal termination in the case of the other. No one entertained for a second any suspicion of foul play on the part of either man.—They had hitherto entertained the warmest friendship for each other; and on the evening of the unfortunate occurrence the Scot was under the firm conviction that his companion was safe in the camp; while in the case of the dead man, who knew his comrade to be out in that direction, his otherwise keen penetration was no doubt blunted and his nerves less steady than usual on account of recent illness, from the effects of which he had by no means recovered. The enfeebled state of his system had in fact accelerated his death; for the shot which had taken effect in his shoulder was insufficient of itself to have caused it; but it was supposed, feeling faint, he had dismounted to drink, and had fallen forward with his face in the water, and unable to rise, had actually been drowned.

So ended the life of one of the most daring volunteers at that time serving in the republican army; a man of the greatest value to the flag under which he served, and dangerouf to its enemies. His comrade, the brave Scot, was killed in action three months later.—*Chambers' Journal.*

CURIOUS CLOCKS.

There is a curious clock at Versailles, near Paris, called the "Clock of the Death of the King." This clock is wholly without works, and has only one hand, which is stationary to the hour, and is set to denote the time of the King's demise, where it remains till the death of his successor. This clock was first ordered by Louis XIII., and continued in use until the death of the unfortunate Louis XVI. This custom was last observed at the death of Louis XVIII., in 1824. A farmer named Joseph Casson, residing on the right bank of the Lot, near the bridge of Algnilon, has produced a clock which he justly designates "the moving calendar."—There are several dials to note the hours, minutes, seconds, the days of the week, the days of the month, the months of the year, the years and centuries, the rising and setting of the sun, moon, etc.; the whole acting with remarkable exactitude and precision. The works are encased in glass and are so arranged that they may be inspected by the visitor, leaving no doubt on the mind as to the execution of the workmanship or regularity of the movements. Around the dials and works there is a gallery of about a yard in length, with cells in the centre and a tower at each end. When the clock is about to strike, the door of one of the cells opens, and the figure of death, armed with a scythe, followed by a figure of our Saviour, with a whip in His hand, who drives the enemy before Him, and finally thrusts him into another cell. At the first stroke of the clock a little cock perched upon the cross of the steeple flaps his wings and stretches out his neck as if in the act of crowing. As soon as the clock has finished striking the figures return to their respective cells, taking care to close the doors behind them. Thrice a day—at 6 A. M., at noon, and 6 P. M—by means of some ingenious mechanism the sound of the Angelus is heard. The Blessed Virgin leaves her cell, appears on the gallery and retires to an Oratory. At the same time an angel descends from one of the towers and places himself before Our Blessed Lady, bending in the act of salutation. The Virgin is made to appear disconcerted, trembles and shows signs of deep emotion; after which the angel resumes his former position, and performs the same movement twice. All the works of this admirable machine are made of wood and brass, and are remarkably well executed. The inventor designed and carried out his plan without any assistance. During the day he worked in the fields, and at night by the light of his lamp, in the corner of his garret, he constructed this extraordinary clock.

CAN CATS REASON?—Baron Von Gleichen, a German diplomast, used to tell a story of a favorite cat as a proof that the feline race can think and draw practical conclusions. The cat was very fond of looking in mirrors hung against the walls, and would gnaw at the frames, as if longing to know what was inside. She had, however, never seen the back of a mirror. One day the Baron placed a cheval-glass in the middle of the room, and the cat instantly took in the novelty of the situation.

Placing herself in front, and seeing a second cat, she began to run round the mirror in search of her companion. After running around one way several times she began to run the other way until fully satisfied that there was no cat beside herself outside of the glass. But where was the second cat?

She sat down in front of the glass to meditate on the problem. Evidently inside, as she had often before imagined. Suddenly a new thought occurred to her.

Rising deliberately, she put her paws on the glass in front and then behind, walked round to the other side, and measured the thickness in the same way. Then she sat down again to think.

There might be a cavity inside, but it was not large enough to hold a cat. She seemed to come to the deliberate conclusion that there was a mystery here, but no cat, and it wasn't worth while to bother about it. From that time the Baron said she lost all curiosity about looking-glasses.

SIGHT SEEING IN AMERICA.—Niagara Falls is the grandest cataract in the world. Half of it belongs to the United States, yet it is not possible for an American citizen even to look at the falls unless he pays at least twenty-five cents! Watkins Glen, New York, is a wonderful chasm, wild and picturesque, but the free American citizen must pay fifty cents to enter it. It is hard to fence in Mount Washington, and it has not yet been accomplished, but as the fares are much higher than the mountain the free American citizen may think he can save money by walking to the top. He is mistaken. He will have to pay eighty cents toll to walk up. The Au Sauble chasm is gloomy and grand, but it costs fifty cents to see it. The Flume at the Franconia Notch is worth seeing—seventy-five cents worth. The Whirlpool at Niagara is sad and somber; at least it makes the free American citizen feel so when he goes there with a party of ladies—fifty cents each. The falls of Montmorency are romatic, historical and beautiful—twenty-five cents admission and fifty-cents toll. And thus it goes. If American speculators could only erect a wall along the sea coast so that no one could see the ocean without paying a dollar, it is quite likely the free American citizen would go see it without a murmur, and take his children if they were allowed to go for half price.

THE quickest way to expel foul air from a well is said to be to heat a bar of iron red-hot and lower it down into the water. The sudden formation of steam is effectual. If you have a foul well to which you would bid farewell, try this.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

A REMARKABLE STORY FROM OHIO.

The subjoined story of a life, the principal characters of which are known in Cincinnati and New York, is related by the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of the 5th inst., which is right in saying that it reads like a romance:

Albert Post, the central figure in the following story, was a few years ago prominent in social and business circles in Cincinnati. He was the son-in-law of Mr. George Lewis, the senior member of the present firm of George Lewis & Sons, importers and dealers in dress goods. This was in 1871. The firm was then Lewis & Livingston. Post was employed by the firm as bookkeeper. A few years prior to this, Mr. Lewis lived in New York, and there Post first met his future wife, Miss Ida Lewis, a young girl of rare personal beauty. After Mr. Lewis removed to Cincinnati, Mr. Post, who resided in New York, continued his visits to Miss Ida, and they were soon after married at the residence of Mr. Lewis, at Mt. Auburn. Post is spoken of as a man of fine business qualifications and good habits, and of extraordinary fine appearance. His many excellent traits of character won him many friends. The firm of Lewis & Livingston was well known and was doing a large business. Post was the son-in-law of the senior member, and his prospects were very bright. His wife was young and beautiful, and, so far as the outside world could judge, loved him with all of a woman's devotion. After they had been married a year or more, a child was born to them.

One Saturday morning, in the summer of 1872, Post kissed his wife and baby good-bye and left them while he went on a business trip to Columbus, this State, promising to return on the following Monday. He did not return on Monday, as his family expected. Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday came and no intelligence of him. His wife was greatly alarmed, and his friends could not account for his absence. A telegram was sent to the business house which he was to have visited in Columbus, and the response came back that he had not been there. His books were found to be all right, and no reason could be assigned for his remaining away. The mystery was deepening every hour, and on Friday a telegram was received from London, a town near Columbus, that a stranger answering to the description of Mr. Post had committed suicide by poisoning at a hotel in that place on Sunday, and that the body had been buried there. Mr. Lewis and his family did not believe that Mr. Post had committed suicide, and could not think that the dead man was he. Nevertheless, Mr. Harvey Lewis, now one of the firm of Lewis & Sons, went up to London to identify the stranger. The effects of the dead man. The clothing was entirely different from that worn by Mr. P. when he left home. The hat was the same style and manufacture, but it was almost new, while Mr. Post had worn his hat for two years. Mr. Lewis described his brother-in-law to persons who had seen the stranger before and after death, and the description agreed with the suicide. The coroner who held the inquest, and every juror, with one exception, was of the opinion that the dead man was Mr. Post. But how account for the clothing being entirely different from that worn by him? The fact that Post did not go to Columbus, as he had told his wife he intended to do, led his friends to believe that perhaps he had committed suicide, although there appeared to have been absolutely no cause to induce him to take his own life. If he intended to kill himself, and wished to hide his identity, he would naturally change his clothing. There was not a single article among the effects of the stranger by which his identity might have been fixed—no paper, no letters, not even a key or a pocket-knife. It appeared that he had purposely put everything out of the way before taking the poison.

Mr. Harvey Lewis returned home and gave it as his opinion that the suicide was not Mr. Post, and this opinion was shared by many of his friends. Mrs. Post, however, was not satisfied, as the description she had of the deceased agreed with that of her husband, with the exception of the clothing worn, and preparations were made to disinter the body for identification. Mrs. Post, Mr. Lewis and his sons, and several intimate friends, went to London for that purpose. Before going, however, Mr. George Lewis, the father-in-law of Post, a missing man, remarked that he would examine the hotel register. Post wrote a very peculiar hand, and Mr. Lewis was of the opinion that he could recognize his writing upon the register, whether or not he might have subscribed, or however much he might have tried to disguise his writing. The register was examined. The stranger had not registered.

Mrs. Post examined the clothing of the deceafed, and the moment she saw the hat she recognized it as one worn by her husband when he left home. Mr. Lewis said this could not be. He thought Mr. Post's hat was an old one, while this one was new. Mrs. Post speedily explained this. Her husband, a few days previous to his recent departure from home, had lost his hat out of the car window. She was with him at the time, and at her request he bought a new hat precisely the same kind as the old one had been. Mr. Lewis was now the only one of the family that doubted that the dead man was Mr. Post, and when his daughter related the fact of his having bought the new hat, he, too, was satisfied and the grave was opened. The one juror was fully persuaded that the dead stranger was not Mr. Post, and there were still others of the same mind. The coffin was opened, Mrs. Post took one look at the face of the dead, and exclaimed, "Oh, my poor darling!" and fell fainting upon the coffin.

The lost would was removed from the minds of these who witnessed the scene. The body was removed to the hotel, and another inquest was held. The face of the deceased was slightly discolored, but all the witnesses who knew Post in life testified, to the best of their knowledge and belief, that the body before them was his. Mrs. Post was fully convinced on this point. The next and most important witness was Sam'l Johnson, an insurance agent, who had issued a life insurance policy to Mr. Post, and who knew him well. Johnson was at that time agent for the Union Mutual Company of Maine. He was extensively known in this city as an insurance man of great industry and ability, and if he were living now his recollections of this affair would be very interesting. Mr. Johnson died in Washington, Ind., about two years ago. He had issued a policy to Mr. Post for $5,000. He was present at the second inquest, and so positive was he that the supposed a willingness to pay the insurance. Not only was the dead man a counterpart in face and general appearance of Mr. Post, but the books of the insurance company showed that the height was exactly the same. The body was a trifle larger around the chest than the measurement of Mr. Post showed him to have been, but this was accounted for from the fact that the body had swollen some, as was noticeable in the face. Mrs Post recollected that her husband had one tooth filled, no more. The dead man had the same tooth filled, and no other.

The mystery cushrouding the suicide of the stranger man was now cleared up in the minds of those familiar with the affair, and the body was brought to Cincinnati by Mr. Lewis and reinterred in his lot in Spring Grove Cemetery. As soon as the proper notice of the death was furnished to the company in which Mr. Post had been insured, the money was paid to the heirs. As usual in such a case, a bond was required by the company, indemnifying them from loss in the event that the deceased should prove not to be the person insured. Mr. George Lewis readily gave such bond in the sum of $5,000. The money was then paid through the agent, Mr. Johnson, to Mrs. Post, and was afterward, as is stated, put into the business of Mr. Lewis.

This was in 1872. While Mrs. Post was still mourning the loss of her husband, her only child, the one solace of her life, sickened and died. This doubled bereavement fell with crushing weight upon the sad heart of Mrs. Post. The baby was buried beside the lately-made grave in Spring Grove Cemetery. For five summers the disconsolate mother planted and tended the flowers upon these graves; for five summers bedewed them with her tears. Mrs. Post could not credit the evidence of her own senses when, five years after the disappearance of her husband, she one day received a note from him, through the mail, stating that he was alive. The note came from the frontier of Arizona. It was painfully brief. It contained only the information, as briefly put as possible, that after leaving home one fair Saturday morning he had traveled West and joined the regular army. In all that time he had been on duty on the frontier. He offered no explanation of his going away, and said nothing about coming back. There was no questioning the genuineness of the letter. It was in the peculiar handwriting of Mr. Post, and was so pronounced by all who were familiar with it, and compared exactly with his writing on the books of his old firm, and with the numerous letters left by him. On receiving this startling intelligence, Mr. Lewis notified the insurance company of the fact of his son-in-law being alive, and made good his bond to the company for the $5,000 paid to his daughter.

Post never came home. Not long after this his wife received a letter from his officers bearing the intelligence that he had died in the army and was buried. The letter stated also that he had entered the army under an assumed name, and it was only a short time before his death that he revealed his identity. Mrs. Post is still living with her father on Mount Auburn. A strange fact in connection with this story is that Post's father left his family in New York as mysteriously as did the son leave his family in this city. Both father and son went to Arizona.

A REMARKABLE STORY.

A Native of Uniontown, Pa., Turns Up as Cetewayo, King of Zululand.

The following wonderful story is from the pen of a gentleman who professes to know what he is talking about, but who may be "drawing the long bow" for all that:

In Southeast Africa, stretching up from the shores of the Indian ocean to the lofty summits of the Snow mountains, bounded on the north by Mozambique and on the south by the British colonies, is the land of the Zulus, containing many thousands of square miles, and a numerous, warlike negro population. Lying south of the tropic of Capricorn, its dusky inhabitants, enervated by heat, are mentally and physically superior to those of the torrid zone.

For many months the veterans of Britain, commanded by experienced generals, have been defeated in battle after battle while endeavoring to subdue this brave people. Braddock's awful repulse on the banks of the Monongahela, one hundred and twenty-four years ago, was not so disastrous as the destruction a few weeks since of an English army in Zululand, when only a single soldier escaped to tell the tale. Also, the tragic death, at the hands of the Zulus, of Napoleon IV., the Prince Imperial of France.

Little, however, thought the people of western Pennsylvania that King Cetewayo was born and partly raised in their midst. Cetewayo, whose real name is Charles Manaway, was born of mulatto parents in Uniontown, Fayette county, Pa., March 8th, 1838, and consequently is now over forty-one years old. He is a full cousin of John Manaway, the wealthy colored proprietor of the Spottsylvania House, Uniontown. In 1848, when Charles was ten years old, his parents removed to Philadelphia, where he was educated by a wealthy gentleman for a missionary to Liberia. But in 1855 the heretofore studious boy ran away, and sailed to England. Enlisting in the British army, he served thro' the Crimean war, receiving an ugly flesh wound at the storming of Sebastopol. He is next heard of in the French army during the Italian trouble, and although a mere youth, his letters from the seat of war to American newspapers attracted considerable attention. In 1859 he became a valet to a French nobleman, and in 1864 went to England and joined a confederate privateer bound for Savannah, Ga. His color enabled him to convey contraband articles through the lines without suspicion. When Gen. John W. Geary was military governor of Savannah, Manaway deserted, joined the Federal army, and was commissioned first lieutenant of a negro company. In a skirmish just at the close of the war he received a severe but not dangerous wound in the thigh, and was taken to a Philadelphia hospital. After his discharge he visited Uniontown, but found few that knew or cared for him. Returning to London, he became the servant, then the private secretary of an English colonel bound for the Cape of Good Hope. Here, for two or three years, he spent all his spare time in the study of military subjects. Deserting the colonel, he smuggled himself on board a Dutch merchant vessel, the captain of which subsequently set him ashore at the mouth of the Tukela river, in Zululand. His natural ability and acquired shrewdness made him at once the leader of the wild natives. In 1869 he had risen to the position of graalg,

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 18, 1879.

THE Democratic State convention met at Harrisburg on Wednesday last. Mr. R. E. James, of Northumberland county, was chosen temporary chairman and Hon. A. H. Coffroth permanent president. Dan'l O. Barr, of Pittsburg, was nominated for State Treasurer by acclamation, and a resolution adopted authorizing him and the presiding officer of the convention, Gen. Coffroth, to appoint a Chairman of the State Committee. As there was no opposition to Mr. Barr, the convention did not consume much time in getting through with its work. We will publish its proceedings next week.

COL. W. H. ROBERTS, of the late confederacy, has been appointed by Mr. Hayes to compile the orders and regulations of the army. It is a job that will pay well and may last for several years. At the last Presidential election Roberts was editor of the New Orleans *Times*, a Democratic paper, and after the Returning Board of Louisiana had completed its villainy he went to Ohio to see Hayes, and was an influential party to the arrangement by which the count of the electoral vote was not to be interfered with, and Hayes declared elected over Tilden. Hayes to remove the troops from Louisiana and South Carolina, thus giving the Democrats an opportunity to take possession of both State governments without any resistance or bloodshed. The reward due to Roberts has been long delayed, but Mr. Hayes don't forget the men who counted him into his office, and has at last discharged his debt to Roberts. If Tilden was in the White House instead of Hayes, and had appointed an ex-rebel Colonel to the position Hayes has given Roberts, a howl of indignation would have been uttered by the loyal Republican press from Maine to Oregon.

AS CONGRESS does not remove the disabilities of an ex-rebel unless he first asks it to do so, and as Jeff Davis has repeatedly declared that he will not make such a request, he could not take his seat in the Senate on the 4th of March, 1881, as the successor of Bruce, the present colored Senator from Mississippi, even if the Legislature of that State should elect him, as Zach Chandler swears it intends doing. Davis as a prospective Senator is a sort of scarecrow used by Republican editors in the North to frighten loyal old men and women into the belief that when Davis again appears in the Senate, the day of final reckoning is not far off. But Davis has recently written a letter to R. A. Bonner, editor of the Panola (Miss.) *Star*, in which he tells him that he wouldn't permit the Legislature to send him to the Senate even if it wanted to. Can a Republican editor explain wherein would consist the difference between Jeff Davis as a Senator and Longstreet as Postmaster of a Georgia town, the bushwhacker Moseby as Consul to Hong Kong, or David M. Key as Postmaster General, each of whom was as bitter a rebel as ever Davis was, and each of whom now holds a commission signed by Rutherford B. Hayes?

WHEN Auditor General Schell and State Treasurer Noyes, two weeks ago, very properly removed Jesse R. Crawford, of Blair county, from his position as watchman of the public buildings and public grounds at Harrisburg, for his lobby performances in connection with the Pittsburgh riot bill, they appointed in his place Daniel E. Weitzel, of Northampton county, who is a crippled Union soldier. The Republican Secretary of the Commonwealth, M. S. Quay, don't make changes in his office in that way. Last week he removed a clerk named Beatty, who lost a leg in the service of his country, and put in his place one Rodgers, whose only claim consisted in having done the dirty work of his party for several years in Mercer county. Republican impudence has always boasted of its friendship for the soldier, and has just as persistently denounced the Democratic party as being the soldier's enemy. What Messrs. Schell and Noyes have done at Harrisburg *for* a crippled soldier, and what Quay has done *against* a crippled soldier, are only recent instances of what has often been done before in other parts of the country, and shows the brazen hypocrisy of Republican love for the soldier when contrasted with Republican practice under such a political demagogue as Matthew S. Quay.

IT will be seen by the call issued by the Chairman of the County Committee, elsewhere published, that the Committee is notified to meet at the Court House on *Tuesday*, the 5th of *August*. This call is a matter of absolute necessity, owing to the fact that the late county convention allowed its official existence to be brought to a final termination without nominating a county ticket. It is unnecessary for us again to discuss the failure of the convention to perform the duty imposed upon it, as the Democracy of the county have read its proceedings and fully understand them. It is the first case of a failure to nominate a ticket that has ever occurred in the history of the Democratic party in this county, and for that reason the meeting of the Committee will be of such unusual importance that every member ought to be induced to attend. It is very inconvenient, we know, for the members to spend a day at the county seat on such a mission, but occasions will happen, and this is one of them, when all considerations of personal loss must yield to the demands of party necessity. The late convention died, as we have said, by its *sine die* adjournment, and neither the County Committee nor any other power can breathe into it a renewal of official life. This being plain and palpable to every man who will reflect for a moment upon the matter, there is but one course for the Committee to adopt, and that is to order its chairman to direct another delegate election and another county convention. We cannot believe that another convention will fail to perform its duty in a manner entirely satisfactory to the Democracy of the county, as well as creditable to the delegates themselves.

THOMAS JEFFERSON expressed a wish to have it inscribed on his monument that he was the "Author of the Declaration of American Independence," and was satisfied on that one act in his eventful life to rest his title to undying fame. In 1819, John Adams, the ablest and most eloquent defender of the Declaration in the Continental Congress, found a copy of the Mecklenburg (North Carolina) Declaration in the Essex (Massachusetts) *Register*, into which paper it had been copied from the Raleigh *Register*, and observing its similarity to Jefferson's Declaration, although it bore date nearly fourteen months *before* the 4th of July, 1776, he inclosed it to Mr. Jefferson, with whom he then frequently corresponded. In reply, Jefferson said: "Nor do I affirm positively that this paper is a fabrication, because the proof of a negative can only be presumptive; but I shall believe it such until positive and solemn proof of its authenticity shall be produced." Jefferson's letter to Adams was published, and the Legislature of North Carolina made a thorough investigation of all the facts connected with the Mecklenburg Declaration, and established by the most conclusive testimony the genuineness of that document. Further investigations after that more fully sustained its authenticity, and Mr. Tucker, in his "Life of Jefferson," is compelled to admit that there is a plagiarism, but insists that Jefferson could not be charged with it. We will not discuss that question, but having stated the above facts, will leave the matter to the reflection of our readers. The Mecklenburg Declaration, new no doubt to most of our readers, will be found in another column of our paper, and the similarity and in the second and third paragraphs the *identity* of language between it and the Declaration proclaimed at Philadelphia on the 4th of July, 1776, will be readily detected. Most of the men who were active in the movement that resulted, in May, 1775, in the adoption of the Mecklenburg Declaration, were of Scotch Irish descent—a race distinguished in the revolutionary history of this country for its hatred to British tyranny in all its varied forms.

WHAT has become of Charles S. Wolfe, of Union county, the man who originated the bribery investigation at Harrisburg last winter, and whose report of the testimony convinced the people of the State, although it did not convince two-thirds of the House, that Petroff, Rumbarger and Smith ought to have been expelled? For that action of the House Mr. Wolfe is not to blame, but he was afterwards placed on the committee of eleven to institute criminal proceedings in the courts of Dauphin county against Kemble and the other implicated members of the lobby, and the people would like to know what the committee intends doing about it. Mr. W. made a State reputation by his vigorous fight against legislative corruption, and if he thinks it worth preserving he can't afford to lose any more time in getting the committee together and proceeding with the business confided to it. Kemble says he is ready for the ordeal of a court and jury—that he is an honest and much persecuted man, and only wants the opportunity to cover his accusers with shame and confusion. Kemble has always insisted that as he views it his connection with the riot bill amounted merely to "log-rolling," which he regards as a perfectly legitimate and harmless amusement, and that what the new constitution defines as bribery and corruption is and always has been so prevalent among members of the Legislature that it cannot be prevented, and that the notion of punishing him and the other "log-rollers" of the riot bill for what they did was never dreamed of by such men as Judge Black, Buckalew, Curtin, and other prominent members of the constitutional convention. Kemble must be given a chance to prove the soundness of his theory, and if the committee don't hasten to gratify the author of "addition, division and silence" it will be very bad for each and every one of its members.

THE Greenback State Convention met at Altoona on Tuesday last, about one hundred and twenty-five delegates, or one-half the number necessary to a full convention, being present, and although Cambria county may have been represented the report of the proceedings fails to show it. Samuel R. Mason, of Mercer county, who ran for Governor on the Greenback ticket last fall, presided over the deliberations of the convention. Henry Carey Baird, of Philadelphia, was unanimously nominated for State Treasurer, but in a short time a dispatch was received from him declining the honor, and then two ballots were taken, the last one resulting in the nomination of Peter Sutton, of Indiana county. E. S. Watson, of Williamsport, was elected Chairman of the State Committee and a platform, accompanied with various extemporaneous resolutions, was adopted. One of the resolutions denounces the "tramp act" passed by the last Legislature, another denounces Hoyt for his veto of the store order bill, and a third one protests against any coalition of Greenback county or municipal organizations with either of the other political parties. For some unexplained reason, Francis W. Hughes, of Pottsville, by far the ablest Greenback leader in the State, did not attend the convention. It remains now to be seen, during the progress of the campaign, whether M. S. Quay, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, can so arrange matters with Watson, the new Chairman of the Greenback State Committee, as to run the Greenback machine in the interest of the Republican party, as he notoriously did last year through the oily Dewees, who was then Chairman of the State Committee.

WHILE the irrepressible Peter Herdic was helping to run the Greenback State convention at Altoona, on Tuesday last, a warrant for his arrest was being prepared in the Attorney General's office at Harrisburg by direction of Gov. Hoyt and in accordance with a requisition issued by Governor Robinson, of New York. The charge against Peter is that in 1876 he obtained a loan of $25,000 from an Elmira (N. Y.) bank, and deposited as collateral security certain stocks of which he was the owner, falsely representing the condition of the companies by which they were issued.

THE funeral of the young Prince Louis Napoleon took place last Saturday at Chiselhurst, England, with great solemnity, his remains having been brought there on the previous day from Woolwich, at which place they had arrived from South Africa on a British vessel of war. A large number of French people, including several members of the Bonaparte family, as well as notable persons from other parts of Europe, attended the ceremonies. The Queen of England was present, but remained in the house with the Prince's mother during the funeral procession to the church, half a mile distant. The Prince of Wales, two of his brothers, and the Crown Prince of Sweden, acted as pall-bearers. On Sunday Cardinal Manning preached the funeral sermon in the church at Chiselhurst. Whatever men may think of the different political parties in France and of their past struggles for power, as well as their present hopes and projects, the terrible sorrows of this dead Prince's exiled and childless mother cannot fail to awaken a feeling of genuine sympathy in every heart. How romantic has been her history, and what an eloquent illustration it presents of the complete vanity of all human greatness. The blows of adversity have fallen upon her in rapid succession; her husband, her throne and her country have all been lost, and now her only child, her last hope, has been taken from her—killed by savages who never heard of him, and in a cause to which the land of his birth was a stranger. Of all living women this widowed and childless Empress is the most striking example of the instability of earthly grandeur.

WHEN ex-Gov. William Allen died on his farm near Chilicothe on last Friday morning, in the 73d year of his age, Ohio lost one of her foremost and best known citizens, and the country one of its most devoted and unselfish patriots. He was born in North Carolina, and in 1810, when he was only four years old, was taken to Lynchburg, Virginia, by the father of the present Senator Thurman, who was a young clergyman and had a short time before married Allen's half-sister. When young Allen was sixteen, he started from Lynchburg on foot in the middle of winter with a Kentucky hog drover, and after a long and toilsome journey reached Chilicothe, to which place his sister and her husband had removed some years previous. In 1832, when he was just eligible to a seat in Congress, so well known and popular had he become that he defeated the Whig candidate in a district which had never before elected a Democrat. When Allen entered Congress Jackson was President and a feeling of warm personal friendship sprung up between them which lasted through life. Mr. Allen afterwards served two terms in the Senate, during the administrations of Van Buren, Tyler and Polk, and acquired a high reputation as a speaker in the debates on the sub-treasury law and the Oregon boundary question. After he retired from the Senate, in 1849, he remained in private life until he was elected Governor of Ohio in 1873. No public man in this country ever left behind him a purer or more unsullied record than William Allen. He was not only an honest man, but what is so rare in this degenerate age, he was an honest politician.

FOLLOWING is the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, adopted on the 20th of May, 1775, and referred to more at length in an editorial elsewhere:

29th of May, 1775.

That whosoever directly or indirectly abets, or in any way, form or manner countenances the unchartered and dangerous invasion of our rights, as claimed by Great Brittan, is an enemy to this country, to America and to the inherent and undeniable rights of man.

That we, the citizens of Mecklenburg county, do hereby dissolve the political bonds which have connected us with the mother country and hereby absolve ourselves from all allegiance to the British Crown and abjure all political connection, contract or association with that nation who have wantonly trampled on our rights and liberties and inhumanly shed the blood of American patriots at Lexington.

That we do hereby declare ourselves a free and independent people, are and of right ought to be a sovereign and self-governing association, under the control of no power other than that of our God and the general government of Congress, to the maintenance of which independence we solemnly pledge to each other our mutual co-operation, our lives, our fortunes and our most sacred honors.

That as we acknowledge the existence and control of no law or legal officer, civil or military, within this country, we do hereby ordain and adopt as a rule of life all, each and every of our former laws, wherein, nevertheless, the Crown of Great Britain never can be considered as wielding rights, privileges, immunities or authority therein.

That it is further decided, that all, each and every military officer in this county is hereby reinstated in his former command and authority, he acting conformably to the regulations. And that every member present of this delegation shall henceforth be a civil officer, viz.: a justice of the peace in the character of a committee man, to issue process, hear and determine all matters of controversy, according to said laws; and to preserve peace, union and harmony in said county and to use every exertion to spread the love of country and fire of freedom throughout America until a more general and organized government be established in this province.

ABRAM ALEXANDER, Chairman.
John McKnitt Alexander, Secretary.

THE Cleveland *Catholic Universe*, of which our esteemed friend Mr. Manly Tello is editor and manager, is one of the most aggressive and unflinching advocates of the doctrine it professes and preaches it has ever been our privilege to peruse. Not only that, but it is replete with the very best editorials and selections of a religious and secular character that can be found in any journal of the kind, and is such a paper in size, quality and quantity of reading matter as to commend it to the patronage of all who admire unquestionable ability and unflinching fidelity to the cause it espouses. How energetically we will not say successfully, it maintains its position, the following extract from an article in reply to the Cleveland *Herald*, with which it has many a tilt, will serve to show:

"Now we make the following proposition: We shall agree to pay [begin his pardon for unauthorized mention of his name] the Rev. George W. Hinkle, Protestant Episcopal Rector of Grace Church, city, Colonel Parsons of the *Herald* appoint a second clergyman—the two Reverend gentlemen can appoint a third; to this Board the Colonel can present his evidence, and if the Board decides that Pope Pius IX., or the Catholic Church in any time, sold absolutions for a moneyed consideration, or that indulgences are or have been sold by the Catholic Church 'to excuse from Hell for a season,' to 'commit sin' (the *Herald's* language), then we will pay to the Cleveland *Herald a forfeit of one hundred dollars* to apply to whatever Protestant charity it (the *Herald*) may name.

"We shall not approach the Board by word or communication during such investigation."

THE GULLIBLE NEGRO AND HOW HE IS BETRAYED.—The following story is told by the Kansas City *Times* relative to the gullibility of the Southern negroes:

A short time ago a man representing himself as a government agent went through Jackson county, Mississippi, telling the negroes everywhere that on the following (Sunday) a free train would arrive at Durant, Miss., for the purpose of transporting all who wished to go to Kansas, thus giving themselves a valid title to the ground. For all information, of course, they were told to call on the agent, who gave the man whatever little money they had. So shrewd was the wretch and so graphic the picture he painted of life in Kansas that the news spread like wildfire through the county and on all sides the negroes commenced to gather up their traps preparatory to the long trip before them. Such property as they could not take with them they disposed of at any prices they could get. Cows were sold at $2 apiece, chickens at one cent apiece and other things in like proportion and on a similar sacrifice. On Sunday about one thousand negroes assembled at the railroad station at Durant prepared, as well as their slim means and ill judgment would best allow, for their journey to Kansas. Of course the free train did not arrive, and the betrayed blacks are now stranded high and dry, their homes, cattle furniture, and in some instances their land, all gone, and they thrown upon the mercy and charity of the people of Holmes county.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A heifer in Chester county recently ate ten young turkeys at a morning meal.

—A Providence lad missed the ball, and the powerful stroke of the bat killed a playfellow.

—Freddy Halderman, six years old, died at Bradford, Pa., on Friday afternoon, from swallowing cherry-stones.

—A man undertook to eat 100 mince turnovers in 100 hours, at Lewiston, Me., but gave up at the sixty-seventh, and nearly died of indigestion.

—Two naked cherubs over the portal of the new court house at Rockford, Ill., so offended the moral sense of the city that they were chiselled off.

—A cow owned by Mr. Kemper, residing on the Malone farm, on the New Holland pike, recently gave birth to three calves, which are all living.

—Della White invited her friends in Greensburg, Ind., to what she called a surprise party, and surprised them by getting married in their presence.

—A white robin, the true rara avis, has hatched out two broods of young this season on the farm of Garret Grater, near Schwenksville, Montgomery county.

—Lucins Weaver, a negro who outraged a white woman near Knoxville, Tenn., last May, was captured on Monday. A mob took him from the jail and shot him.

—Mrs. Swift, mother of Charles Freeman, the Pocasset child killer, sticks to her belief that her son did right, and thinks that God will justify him for the act.

—Mr. P. Maloney, a farmer near Wilmington, Del., owns an Alderney heifer seventeen months old that gives sufficient milk to make nine pounds of butter per week.

—The 12th of July was quietly celebrated by the Orangemen in Canada, the only street parade reported taking place in Toronto. No disturbance occurred anywhere.

—Bettie Kidwell went to meet the young man with whom she had arranged an elopement at Maysville, Ky., but he was not there, and the disappointment drove her to suicide.

—A man in Salisbury, Mass., for whose support $20,000 was left in trust, is allowed to wear such ragged clothes that there are threats of having him prosecuted for impropriety.

—Three of the men injured at the powder mill of Gen. Oliver, near Scranton, on Friday evening, have since died. Their names are John M'Keal, Wm. Whitebread and James Burns.

—A little five-year-old daughter of Ephraim Yingst, of Harrisburg, was outraged on Thursday, by a youthful rag peddler named Cyrus Palm, who was subsequently arrested at Lebanon and is now in jail.

—A beheaded Kansas rooster still lives, after four months of decapitation. He is fed at the throat, and is in good health. The head was cut off at the base of the brain without injuring the spinal column.

—James Stokes, a Washington negro, has been found guilty of butting Chas. Kane to death last March. Kane's wife was with him at the time, and she held her husband until Stokes' harder skull broke his to pieces.

—A powder magazine at Bodie, Cal., exploded on Thursday last, causing the death of eight persons and the wounding of forty others. The magazine contained about five tons of giant powder at the time of the explosion.

—Two countrymen driving into Cincinnati with a load of green corn on Thursday afternoon, took shelter from a violent thunder storm under a bridge. Lightning struck the bridge and killed both men and their four horses.

—L. P. Farmer, general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania railroad, has, by the order of his physician, gone to the Adirondacks to rest and recuperate. His health has been greatly impaired by his close application to business.

—Memphis has had three or four cases of yellow fever, which created great excitement, fears being entertained that it would become epidamic, and hundreds left the city. Confidence is again being restored, and it is believed that an epidemic will be averted.

—William R. Cooper, of Harrisburg, has been appointed by Speaker Long Resident Clerk, vice John A. Smull, deceased. Mr. Smull's funeral took place on Saturday and was largely attended. All the different State Departments were closed out of respect for the deceased.

—At Titusville, on Friday evening, while a young man named Bowen was seeking shelter under cars on the Oil Creek Railroad, they began to move and he was instantly killed. Peter Rounds, a lad of thirteen, who was also under the cars for shelter, was run over and cut in two.

—In a fit of jealousy, Friday morning, John Herr, a German baker at Hartford, Ct., stabbed Henry Meisterling, and then plunged a butcher knife into his wife, repeating the assault upon her until she had fifteen wounds upon her body. Herr is held for trial to await the result of the injuries.

—There now stretches between Titusville and Bradford what those cities claim to be the longest telephone in existence. It is 100 miles in length, but passes perfectly audible sentences up and down the line. In fact, the voices of persons speaking at one point were recognized by those at the other.

—Friday afternoon an explosion occurred at Oliver's powder mill, near Laurel Station, Luzerne county. Wm. Whitbeat, John McKeal and James Burns were fatally, and A. Steele and Wm. Kidney seriously injured. The mill was but slightly damaged. The cause of the accident is unknown.

—Near Ridgeway, N. J., a miser named Lawrence Westervelt, an eccentric old man, died, leaving a sister, whom he told a few minutes before he died that the money he had in the house was less than $100. After his death search was made and nearly $5,000 discovered, including $1,000 in gold and silver coins.

—A pathetic story has just been started on the rounds to the effect that the New Hampshire sheriff whose duty it was to hang the murderer Buzzell, Thursday, was one of his old schoolmates. He went into the condemned man's cell the other day and was recognized by his former playmate. They clasped hands and burst into tears.

—Two men, named McKenna and Gallagher, engaged in a fight in Pittsburg on Thursday morning, when Gallagher seized McKenna's eyebrow in his teeth and tore out a strip of flesh several inches in length, which he spat on the pavement. When the police came up he was trying to bite off McKenna's nose.

—The Cincinnati *Enquirer* says that a male child has been born in Richmond county, near the Crawford line, to James and Esther Kernugh which is almost black on the right side. The attendant physician attributes this freak of nature to the fact that the mother was frightened while enciente by a large black snake.

—The New York *Sun* says that at sunset every evening the interesting spectacle is witnessed in Hohokus, N. J., of throngs of swallows descending into the tall chimney of the Zabriskie mill. They may be counted by hundreds, and their regular time of retiring is eagerly waited for by the young people in the neighborhood.

—When a Democratic mayor of Boston appoints a Republican orator, a colored reader of the declaration of independence, and a Catholic chaplain for a Fourth of July celebration, the Boston *Herald* feels an inclination to look about for the lion and the lamb lying down together without the lamb necessarily being inside the lion.

—The New Holland *Clarion* says that Mrs. John Diller, of Earl township, Lancaster county, this season cut with a reaper all the wheat farmed by her husband, about twenty-one acres, and also assisted in storing it in the barn. Mrs. Diller is a very active, industrious woman, and when it is considered that she has reared a family of seven children, we think very few can be found to equal her.

—A mulatto named John Breckinridge overtook Miss Nannie Berry (white) while she was on her way to church, near Carlisle, Ky., on Sunday last, forced her into the woods and ravished her. He was subsequently captured and placed in jail, but at an early hour Monday morning a mob surrounded the jail, forced an entrance, carried Breckinridge out and hung him on a tree.

—Old Aunt Sarah Fields, a negro woman of Blue Ridge, Ky., firmly believed that she must die, be buried, and rise again on the third day, in order that her race should be benefited. The accommodating boys of her neighborhood gave her chloroform, and left her in a graveyard, so that when she awoke she thought that the desired miracle had been wrought. She is now waiting for the good result.

—A singular and pathetic coincidence is that of the death of Miss Annie E. Johnston, assistant editor of the Pittsburgh *Methodist Recorder*, a few days ago in Davenport, Iowa, and Rev. Dr. Alexander Clark, editor of the same paper, at Atlanta, Georgia, Sunday night. Both being connected with the same paper, both breathing their last among strangers and in the same week, makes the coincidence particularly sad.

—Daniel Rouzer, a well-known temperance lecturer in the vicinity of Dayton, O., was drowned in the Miami river Monday afternoon, and his body at latest accounts had not been recovered. Rouzer was one of the most prominent leaders in the Murphy movement—indeed as a temperance lecturer he may be said to have been a Rouzer—but of late has broken his pledge, and was drowned while under the influence of liquor.

—John A. Smull, Resident Clerk of the Pennsylvania Legislature, was found dead in his bed, in the Girard House, Philadelphia, on Thursday morning last. He had retired the previous evening in apparent good health. Mr. Smull had rendered himself well nigh invalnable to the politicians at Harrisburg, and he will be greatly missed and sincerely mourned. He was about forty-seven years of age and was unmarried.

—A cat belonging to Mrs. Elizabeth Trego, of West Cain, Chester county, recently found two young rabbits in the field and took them to the nest with her kittens, nursed them for several days until one of them was given away, and the other becoming large enough to shift for himself ran away from his new home and his adopted mother. Tabby appeared to show as much care for the little strangers while they were with her as she did for her own family.

—A terrific wind and rain storm prevailed in portions of Massachusetts and Connecticut on Wednesday last. Off Bird Island a small schooner was capsized and four women and a boy drowned, the fireman at a planing mill in Boston was killed by a falling chimney, two persons were crushed to death and four others injured, some fatally, at Pittsfield, and one man was killed and three of his comrades injured, one no doubt fatally, by a stroke of lightning at Bridgeport.

—The La Crosse (Wis.) *Democrat* says that Samuel Childers has a rat in his boot and shoe shop which he has trained to wonderful perfection. The rat comes to him at his call, no matter how many are present. It has been trained to jump up on Mr. Childers' hand, where it eats its regular meals. It will run about Mr. Childers while at work, jumping on his shoulders and head, diving into his pockets as familiarly as a pet kitten. When told it will sit up in the middle of the floor and squeal and perform many more tricks.

—Irwin Gregg and Abe Pomeroy, of Brownsville, were committed to jail at Uniontown, Friday evening, for the alleged murder of Joseph Beedler, Jr., near Brownsville, on July 3. They had stolen a jug of whisky from him, and it is claimed that when he went after it they killed him and threw his body in the Monongahela river, where it was found on the 5th, bearing marks of severe abuse. They admit the theft of the whisky, but deny the murder. They will not talk about the crime, further than to aver their innocence.

—Mrs. Minna Barnard Hoffman, of St. Louis, aged 30, married an old grocer because he was reputed wealthy, and could support her in the necessaries of life while she worked for a niche in the temple of fame. In 1877 she published a volume of verse and other things that showed her to be clever in the literary line. But recently her husband lost money and health, and she was forced to abandon her idea of becoming "a second Alice Carey," and to work in the grocery for her husband's support. In despair she took morphine and died.

—There is a large family of Bonapartes living in Rome—the grandchildren of Lucien Bonaparte—all of whom are excluded from the line of succession to the French empire by the law disinheriting the children of Lucien, who incurred the severe displeasure of his brother, the first emperor. The eldest of the family is Cardinal Lucien Louis Bonaparte, who lives a very quiet life in Rome, and is universally respected for his piety and charity. His brother, Prince Napoleon Charles, and his four sisters, all married to distinguished Italian noblemen, belong mostly to the Catholic conservative party.

—About two weeks ago the wife of Horace Jones, a wealthy farmer, living twelve miles south of Greensburg, Ind., went out to place a pan of feed in the chicken coop. As she placed the pan in the coop an immense rat seized one of her fingers, biting through it, and holding on with a death grip. Before she could release her hand she had to choke the rat to death. The wound healed in a few days, apparently, but later Mrs. Jones was seized with symptoms of hydrophobia, going into convulsions and suffering intense agony. There are but little hopes entertained as to her recovery. The case is creating some excitement in medical circles.

—Charles A. Carl, alias Swartz, alias Norton, who is known to have one wife in each of the States of Ohio, Indiana, Georgia, Maryland and Pennsylvania, was committed to jail at Harrisburg the other day in default of $3,000 bail on two charges of false pretence and one of bigamy, the latter preferred by one of his wives, residing in that city. Carl published a directory there a few years ago, obtained several watches by false pretences, and married a Harrisburg woman. His last wife, who owns a plantation, was from Macon, Ga., the Governor of which State delivered him to the Pennsylvania authorities on a requisition from Governor Hoyt.

—The Boston *Journal* says that North Perry, Maine, has produced an infant giantess, who, although but a year old, is over three feet in height, and weighs as much as a healthy boy of twelve years. At birth she weighed only nine pounds, but began to grow rapidly at once, and is still growing, without any perceptible check. Physicians who have examined the child pronounce her to be in perfect health. The grandfather of the child states that his grandfather was a man of extraordinary size, being compelled to stoop and turn his side to an ordinary door in entering. Now, after four generations, his giant proportions appear in this infant wonder.

Important Announcement!

JOHN WANAMAKER,
GRAND DEPOT,
Thirteenth Street, - - Philadelphia.

THE large increase of our business thus far this year makes it necessary to

ENLARGE OUR PREMISES.

We have been cramped and crowded all the season in some of our Departments, and our only alternative is to make some important alterations and additions to give us the needed room.

The only time to do this is during August and September, the dullest periods of the year.

To allow the builders to get on rapidly with the work, some of our goods must be removed or sold. To save expense of removing certain stocks, to prevent loss and depreciation from dust during the alterations, we have concluded to offer many of our goods at or about cost.

The whole of our stock will be found to be marked very, very low.

THE GREAT ALTERATION SALE
COMMENCES IMMEDIATELY.

Our prices are always at the very lowest point, and at this time, when goods are advancing in price, we should not press our stock to sale but to get the goods out of the way of the

EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS

And Improvements to be made to the Grand Depot.

It is unnecessary to say that the qualities of our goods are the best. We do not mean to lose reputation by selling poor or imperfect goods. The well-known rules of Exchange and Return Money observed by the Grand Depot fully protect our customers, and, besides, in building up this great business, we are very careful to keep good faith with our patrons who are depending on us.

We only add that it will be to the interest of the people in city or country to buy during this

GREAT ALTERATION SALE.

Silks, Dress Goods, Trimmings, and everything in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear, whether in large or small quantities, promptly forwarded by mail or express, and exactly as ordered; but even then, if not as expected, cheerfully exchanged or the money refunded. Write a postal card, specifying what you desire, and samples, with full instructions for ordering, will be mailed you, postage paid, without any obligation to purchase if prices are not satisfactory. For immediate attention, address MAIL DEPARTMENT FOR SAMPLES AND SUPPLIES.

John Wanamaker,
GRAND DEPOT,
Thirteenth Street, Market and Chestnut,
PHILADELPHIA.

THE WEEKLY SUN,
A LARGE EIGHT PAGE SHEET OF
FIFTY-SIX BROAD COLUMNS,
will be sent Post Paid to any
Address till Jan. 1, 1880,
For Half a Dollar!
Address THE SUN, New York City.

—A man named Cartwright has been arrested in Pittsburg for running away with the wife of August Eckey, the keeper of the Washington county almshouse. The outraged husband discovered the guilty pair in the depot at Pittsburg on Friday night, awaiting a train to go further on. He belabored the man with his umbrella, smashing that article in pieces, and handed him over to a policeman. Cartwright was subsequently identified as a deserter from the Fifth United States artillery, stationed in Florida. Before Eckey could leave town with his wife another Mrs. Eckey put in an appearance and had him arrested for adultery. She also charges him with desertion from the army many years ago.

—A strange sight was witnessed by Cape May people on Friday. About noon a buzzard was observed soaring over the city, with the American flag fastened to him in some unaccountable way. The flag and staff were all complete, and its presence appeared to cause the bird no concern. Where the flag came from and how it was secured is a mystery that remains to be explained. It was first discovered by the carpenters at work on the new Baptist church, between the hours of twelve and one o'clock, noon. The flag was quite a large one, the staff reaching outward and beyond the tail, the bunting fully unfurled to the breeze. The incident would have had more importance attached to it had the flag been carried by the American eagle.

—The following hen story was told us yesterday, says the Norfolk *Virginian*, by several reliable gentlemen, who saw the fowl and the eggs and received the statement as given below from the owner of the chicken: It seems that Mr. Lemuel Virnelson, who resides on Effingham street, near Green, a few days ago noticed that one of his favorite hens was looking very sickly and was swollen to a great extent, and, wishing to try an experiment, he had the fowl cut open, and took from her body forty soft eggs, half of which were the size of ordinary eggs, the rest were of various sizes. The hen was then sewed up, and yesterday was eating and thriving as well as ever. This is quite a remarkable fowl story, but it was told to us for the truth, and we publish it as such.

—Of all the aerial phenomena with which the Northwest has been visited this summer, perhaps the one that struck New Ulm, Minn., last Sunday evening, caused the most laughable scare. The citizens of New Ulm, as well as those of the neighboring towns in Renville county, had just supped, when the air suddenly grew hot—not with the heat of summer-evening sultriness, but with that of fire. So intense was the heat that people at first thought their houses ablaze, and afterwards that some tunnel communicating with the realms below had blown out its terrestrial end. The blast of air passed from south to north and lasted about two minutes. Those who expected that the Biblical prophecy about the destruction of the world by fire was being fulfilled were soon enjoying a cool breeze that followed the remarkably hot one.

—A letter received in Philadelphia, from Col. Thomas A. Scott, announces that he had crossed the Alps on the Brenner Pass, in June, and was then at Wildbad, where he expected to remain a month taking the baths. Col. Scott writes that he is steadily improving in health and strength, which is far from being wild, bad news from Wildbad, and had no doubt that by the time he set his face homeward bound he would be fully up to his old standard. He expects to sail for Philadelphia from Liverpool on August 30th, on the American line steamer Ohio. Mrs. Scott passed through Paris, June 19, on her way to join Col. Scott at Wildbad.

—About 7 o'clock last Friday morning, says the Easton (Md.) *Star*, a large aerolite passed over the farm of Dr. P. O. Cherbonier, in this county. The doctor was not at home, but his wife and daughter saw it very distinctly, although the sun was shining. It went in a south direction, appeared to revolve like a rocket and then explode, giving a loud report and disappeared behind the woods. Now comes the strangest part of the story. About 1 o'clock P. M.—five hours after the aerolite passed over—a substance commenced to fall on the farm that looked like snow. The growing corn and grass and shrubbery were covered with a powder resembling lime or magnesia. A quantity of it was collected and kept until the doctor's return. He exhibited a specimen of the powder at this office yesterday morning. Some of it had adhered to the corn blades and some was loose. He will send it to the Academy of Science at Baltimore for analysis.

—A violent wind storm at Lewistown on Saturday evening unroofed the Presbyterian and Methodist churches, the residence of Mrs. Tice, W. H. Felix's furniture store and McKee's tannery. The third story of J. R. Dolby's brick house and the gable end of J. C. Blymer's mill were blown down and three stables were entirely destroyed. Hundreds of trees were uprooted and a great amount of injury was done to growing crops. The loss is estimated at $5,000. At McVeytown the orchard of Allen Dunmire was totally destroyed. A special to the Harrisburg *Patriot*, from Mifflin, says the storm of Friday was the most severe that has ever passed over Juniata county, and the total loss to property will amount to about $65,000. At Mifflin an old lady named Cresswell was killed. At Edinburg hailstones fell as large as base balls. Eight oil derricks were blown down near Titusville. The storm was very severe in Lancaster county, and a large loss of property was sustained.

A BOY MONKEY.—A boy with a tail is exciting the curiosity of Cincinnati just now. Here is a description of him:

Geo. Rehn, the boy monkey, excites considerable interest at the West. The medical examination states that the appendage is fourteen inches long and covered with silken glossy hair, and that it grows exactly where the tail grows on the average monkey the of period. The boy is four years old, and surgeons have decided that the tail cannot be removed without endangering the child's life, on account of its being articulated with the backbone. It is so strong and tough that the boy can use it for support, as the kangaroo uses his, and when seated "sits by the side of the tail, spring to his feet without the use of his hands."

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,
For all the purposes of a Family Physic, and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia; as a Dinner Pill, for purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the skill of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY MORNING, - JULY 18, 1879.

NOTICE.

Meeting of the Democratic Committee of Cambria County.

The late Democratic County Convention having failed to place in nomination a County Ticket, the members of the County Committee are respectfully and urgently requested to meet at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, 5th August next*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of determining the future action of the party.

JOHN M. DONALD, Chairman.

Ebensburg, July 14, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Starchy bargains, or bargains in starch, at Barker's.

—McDonald, of Loretto, sells good smoking tobacco at 40 cents a pound.

—McDonald, of Loretto, sells good chewing tobacco at 50 cents a pound.

—The Altoona car works, recently destroyed by fire, are soon to be rebuilt.

—Go to McDonald's, in Loretto, for ——— tobacco, per pleces or 25 cents.

—A mysterious disease is said to be afflicting the horses in Washington township.

—A camp-meeting is to be held near Wilmore from the 15th to the 23th of next month.

—More rain and plenty of it Wednesday night, followed by a cooler atmosphere yesterday.

—Things look darker than ever for the Greenbackers now that they have put Sutton their ticket.

—"Dick," Jones, the lightning-rod man, is once more to the front, seeking whom he may devour.

—We don't know whether the weather is going to get any better than it is now, but we certainly hope not.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Hay, of Somerset county, committed suicide a few days ago while temporarily insane.

—Don't forget when you want shoes that you can find the largest stock at Barkers, as well as the cheapest.

—We bought five bounds of good butter for forty cents Tuesday afternoon, and paid all that was asked for it.

—As a summer resort Castle Ryan is not a success, only seven boarders being registered at the last mail report.

—Weather reports from all sections of the country show that Tuesday last was the champion hot day of the season.

—A valuable horse owned by Mr. Jacob Forsht, of Blair Furnace, Blair county, was stolen on the night of the 6th inst.

—Gallitzin has a debating society which does a rushing business on Thursday nights from 8 to 10 o'clock every Tuesday evening.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have just received a large lot of starch, which they are selling in packages at the rate of 3 lbs. for 25 cents.

—Oscar Carothers, eleven years old, was killed at Osceola, Clearfield county, by a tree blown down during Friday's storm.

—For fruit jars and cement for fruit cans, go to V. S. Barker & Brother, where you will find a large assortment at the lowest prices.

—We understand that about $600 over and above expenses was realized at the Sunday picnic at Carrolltown on the 4th and 5th inst.

—Gallitzin is just now enjoying a sensation in the way of building, painting and other improvements which is almost unprecedented.

—The Huntingdon *Globe* hopes the printers' cat in Cresson will be composed of printers. We amend by adding editors and sick like.

—Miss Eve Ritter, of this place, is reported to be lying at the point of death at Catawissa, Columbia county. Her relatives here have been summoned to her bedside.

—The first Retreat for the Catholic clergy of this diocese begins at St. Francis College, Loretto, on Monday evening, July 28th, and the second Retreat on the Monday evening following.

—If the *Tribune* can be believed, which is not always the case, a Johnstown lady recently drew $3,000 in a lottery. Is she married?

—You can buy sugar, as well as all other kind of groceries, including flour and everything in the eatable line, cheaper at Barkers than anywhere else.

—Barker & Bro. have on hand the largest stock of groceries in town, and they are selling them at lower prices than any one else in the business.

—The wheat crop in this county will pan out as well as it ever did, and the corn, we are assured, never looked more promising than it does at the present time.

—Altoona has one saloon to every 300 and six grocery stores, and yet the Hollidaysburg *Standard* is led to remark that some of the people over there haven't any too much to eat.

—A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Juniata Valley Printers' Association will be held at the *Sun* office, Altoona, at 10 o'clock a. m. on Saturday of next week.

—Wm. Swanger was struck by lightning and instantly killed while gathering cherries near Mowry's Mill, Bedford county, on the afternoon of the 4th inst.

—If our worthy and capable friend A. D. Boyer will turn his attention to local sketches of a historical character, he will find us an appreciative audience with his proposition.

—The world moves. The "writing editor" of the Hollidaysburg *Standard* listened to a comforting and instructive sermon—not of the candle lecture persuasion—on Sunday night last.

—The boot and shoe store of Messrs. Neff & Miller, in Johnstown, was entered by burglars Saturday night and robbed of four pairs of shoes, one pair of boots and one pair of gaiters.

—*Smith's Bible Dictionary*, and an unabridged *Cruden's Concordance*, each to be sold for $1.00, are recent announcements of the Standard Book Exchange, 55 Beekman street, New York.

—A Gallitzin correspondent writes to say that the picnic at that place on the 4th of July was a glorious success, a great many strangers being present and everything passing off in fine style.

—Mrs. Mary J. Asliman, of Three Springs, Huntingdon county, was stricken with paralysis in the head Friday last, while walking in the garden, and died before she could be carried into the house.

—Miss Ella Kuntz, of Greensburg, was so terribly burned on Monday evening last, by her clothes igniting from a fire which some boys had built at the edge of the pavement, that she died on the following day.

—Gallitzin is making extensive preparations for the entertainment of members of other denominations, the festival held at the Court House in this place on the 4th and 5th insts., for the benefit of the Church of the Holy Name, netted about $150.

—Edward Ike, aged 21 years, fell under a moving freight train he was attempting to go forward at Conemaugh station, on the Pittsburg and Cleavfield railroad, Thursday last, and had his right leg shockingly mangled.

—We noticed in our last issue that Mr. Cornelius Dover had been appointed postmaster at Munster, this county, and now we learn in the Altoona papers that the postoffice aforesaid has been discontinued. How's this "Did Dever decline?"

—The special weekly train from Bellwood to Cresson and Ebensburg made its first trip on Saturday last, and brought from the city, which just now is as hot as "blazes," a goodly number of seekers after cooling breezes and sheltering trees.

—The State Council of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics, a secret prescriptive organization, held its twentieth annual convave in Altoona on Tuesday and Wednesday last, and wound up with an excursion to Cresson on Thursday.

—The kick of a mule was said to be sure death sooner or later. At least we judge so from the fact that John Fornwalt, of Glenshaw, Blair county, died on Sunday last from the effects of a kick of that kind received by him about six months ago.

—Frank Gaffney, a tramp, found a railroad spike head four inches through the other day, and going to craftsmanship what he thus was a mystery he proceeded to interview it with a hammer. An explosion followed in due time and Gaffney's right hand was nearly torn off.

—The Devotion of the Forty Hours will commence at St. Monica's church, Chest Springs, on Wednesday, July 23d; at St. Michael's church, Loretto, Friday, Aug. 15th, and at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, on Sunday, Aug. 24th.

—We don't think we get out too much paper when we assert that the Catholic people of this place could aid the church financially to certain the community acceptably by giving a picnic or festival at as early a day as possible. Will they do it?

—Mr. James Corcoran, a former turnkey at the jail in this place, but now and prior thereto a resident of Johnstown, went all the way to Cleveland, Ohio, the other day, to wed the one that he loved best." May both parties find it a case of consummation.

—A. E. Showalter, a freight train flagman residing at Beatty's station, Westmoreland county, got into a difficulty with an Altoona negro named George Anderson on the afternoon of the 9th inst., and was badly cut with a razor on the left side of the thorax or chest and on the left arm.

—For the following kindly commendation Brothers Barclay (Barclay Brothers) of the Altoona Sun will please accept sincere thanks: McPike, of the *Pressers*, has the best of the Johnstown *Tribune* after all on that pass business. McPike is too honorable to stoop as the aforesaid *Tribune* avows he did."

—Dr. Alex. Tait, of St. Augustine, desires us to say that he would esteem it a favor if all those who owe him would call at their earliest convenience and settle their respective accounts. It is needless to say that the Doctor is not the only man who would like to be bulldozed—no, bill dozed—in that way.

—The Sunbeam Gallery, which was never intended to be a permanent institution in our midst, will close before very long, and then there will be lots of folks finding fault with themselves for having failed to get first-class pictures at the lowest possible prices when they had abundant opportunities for doing so.

—We are sorry to note the fact that our good friend and true, Mr. Michael Bracken, of Gallitzin, had the misfortune to lose one of his sawmills by fire on the night of the 5th inst. We did not learn the origin of the fire, but understand that the loss sustained amounts to about $1,000, on which there is no insurance.

—James Layton, aged 45, of Dixon Ill., died in one of the cars of the Pacific Express west, near Cresson, on Friday morning last. The deceased was suffering from jaundice and doubtless died of that disease. He was accompanied by his wife and a male friend. The remains were coffined at Pittsburg and sent home.

—New editions of *Rollin's Ancient History*, and the "*Complete Works of Josephus*," both printed in large, beautiful type, and strongly and neatly bound, have just been issued at about one-third the former prices, viz: Rollin, $2.25; Josephus, $2.00. American Book Exchange, publishers, 55 Beekman street, New York.

—Alderman O'Toole, of Altoona, did Slaughter Mary Lee on Sunday evening last, but as it was nothing more than a highly *colored* case of matrimony, Mary seemed to enjoy the transaction fully as well as any ordinary bride, and it is fair to presume that she went as meekly and complacently as a lamb to the Slaughter.

—A limb blown from a tree in Altoona, on Wednesday last, struck a horse attached to a buggy in which a lad named Roy Mackey was seated, and the animal, taking fright, ran off, and threw the boy out of the vehicle and against a lumber-laden wagon with such force as to fracture his left leg below the knee and otherwise injure him.

—A farmer named Tetwiler, or Detwiler, residing some four or five miles from Williamsburg, Blair county, took refuge in his barn from Friday's storm, and was in the act of closing the large doors when the wind struck them and hurled him to the floor with great violence and so much is his injury that it is possible he will not recover.

—Mr. Charles M. Barth, a baggage master on the Bedford division, Pa. R. R., lost his balance while standing in a car door on Tuesday morning of last week, and falling through a bridge sustained injuries which resulted in death a few hours after. The remains of deceased resided in Philadelphia, whither his remains were taken for interment.

—Mr. F. H. Barker, chairman, etc., has called for a meeting of the Republican county committee at the Court House tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon, the object being to select delegates to the State convention and transact such other business (if a Republican committee can be said to have any other business in this county) as may come before it.

—Wm. Jack, Jr., of Hollidaysburg, has gone to Trinidad, New Mexico, where he purposes to engage in the raising of stock—young Jacks, it may be. Harry Heyer, of the same place has also betaken himself to New Mexico, where he proposes to go up Heyer, if possible, than his fellow townsman. Mr. Jack aforesaid, is the stock-raising business.

—Mr. James M'Cullough, a native of Munster township, where his brother George and other relatives still reside, died somewhere in Virginia the early part of this week, from whence his remains were brought home for interment on Thursday last. Deceased was a contractor by occupation, but how old he was or whether he was married or single we are not prepared to say.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* respectfully informs its "beloved contemporaires who are exercised on the editorial exersison business" that the "writing editor" of that paper "fill up pencil the circle of which Bro. Laughlin, nor did any one connected with this (that) office." When the "writing editor" meets his brethren face to face, as he hopes to do, he promises to explain all.

—The price of tuition and boarding at St. Aloysius' Academy has been reduced from $100 to $72, per session of 5 months. This is one of the best conducted and most successful schools for young ladies to be found in the country, and we are sure that parents and guardians will appreciate this last effort to make it more popular than ever. See advertisement in another column.

—If some of our journalistic friends within fifty miles of Ebensburg had glanced over the Freeman of June 27th they might have learned of the appointment to a naval cadetship of Master Thomas Wherley, of this place, fully two weeks earlier than they otherwise did. But then they didn't see the paper, and of course the item didn't get the item when it contained the element of news.

—The Greensburg *Argus* says that Mr. Alex. Coleman, a well known resident of Indiana, Pa., was killed by lightning on Tuesday of last week while attending to the stock in one of his fields. A number of trees there must have been two deaths from lightning in Indiana on said day, a similar accident, vouched for by a reliable gentleman, being noted elsewhere in this department.

—Our townsman Mr. Geo. Huntley, whose place of business is on High street, tells us that we tell you readers that he has on hand a few first-class mowing-machines and horse-rakes which he will dispose of at a bargain. A lot of horse hay-forks, worth $10 each, will be sold by the same gentleman at $5 each. He who is in quest of a bargain in agricultural implements will go amiss if he goes elsewhere than to Mr. Huntley's.—[Ed. F.

—Dr. Rowan Clark, chairman, etc., of Bellwood, Blair county, has our thanks for an invitation to attend the fourth annual meeting of the Juniata Valley Medical Association, to be held at the Mountain House, Cresson, on Thursday next, July 24th, but if it makes no difference to the Doctors we guess we won't go. We trust, however, that Col. Unger will have plenty of boneset tea prepared for the occasion.

—Mr. Joseph Sharbaugh, of this place, had one of his feet very badly demoralized, Wednesday morning of last week, while employed at his usual avocation of track repairer on the E. & C. R. R., by accidentally dropping an iron rail on that unoffending member. The foot was flattened out so awfully that it was feared for a time it would have to be amputated, but we are glad to know that there is no need for it now.

—Mr. Thomas Byrne, of Pittsburg, while sojourning with his family at Belmont, in this place, last Sunday afternoon, received a telegram conveying the by no means agreeable intelligence that his dwelling had been entered by burglars the night previous and robbed of all the money in the till, which we since learn from the Pittsburg papers amounted to $146. It is thought that the thief or thieves gained entrance through the transom.

"A Practical Hand Book for the Tobacco Planter," an advertisement of which will be found in another column, and as it is of no special use to us we will be glad to give it to any one interested in the cultivation of the weed who will send us three new subscribers, with the cash in advance. Said book is valued at one dollar, and gives full instructions in regard to the cultivation, curing and handling of tobacco.

—Mary McNellis, of St. Augustine, this county, who got her name in the papers a few days ago in connection with that of a handsome colored "gentleman" of Altoona, to whom it is said she was about to be married when her brother interfered to prevent the misalliance, has taken occasion to indignantly deny the soft impeachment, though she admits that she was employed as a domestic in the colored family of which the young man in question was a member.

—Hon. Henry Hoyt, of Westmoreland county, was, on Saturday last, appointed by Gov. Hoyt as President Judge of the Tenth district, composed of said county of Westmoreland, *vice* Hon. James A. Logan, who recently resigned the judgeship to become assistant solicitor for the Pa. R. R. Co. It looks as if the Governor had become a brother in order to find another James A. to fill the vacant position, which had to be filled no later than Saturday last, as Court convened in Greensburg on Monday following.

—The Altoona *Tribune* tells of a soldier over there who enlisted in Col. Sam. Black's regiment on the 4th of July, was wounded at Malvern Hill and subsequently entered the hospital in Washington on the 4th of July, and passed the seventy-eighth anniversary of his birth in a pension on the 4th of July, and made application for arrears of pension and obtained the documents on the last 4th of July wherewith to draw the same at the Pittsburg office, our Congressman, General Coffroth, having hurried up matters for him at the Pension Bureau.

—A "distressing murder and suicide" is what the Greensburg *Argus* calls a horrible tragedy which was perpetrated in Unity township, that county, on last Sunday week. The victims were John Akin, aged 71 years, and his wife, aged 73, the bloody deed or deeds being committed by the former, who shot his wife in the breast with an old army musket, killing her instantly, and then blew out his brains, if he had any, with the same weapon, which he managed to discharge by pulling the trigger with one of his toes. Distressing, forsooth!

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* has had the audacity to "suggest to the gentleman who is running the *Northern Cambria News* that—whether consciously or unconsciously—he is imitating, on small scale, the policy of the Radical party. That party, for the accomplishment of its own selfish purposes, is striving to provoke strife between the North and the South. The *News* is doing precisely the same thing in Cambria county. The man who endeavors to antagonize the various sections of his party is doing wrong, and he should not be supported."

—Mr. Godfrey Wolf, proprietor of the well-known and popular clothing house next door to the postoffice, Altoona, Pa., is at present in Europe, but his gentlemanly substitute, Mr. D. Einstein, manager of the establishment, being determined to maintain the lead in the clothing business of that city, announces that after this date he will offer clothing at prices 25 per cent. lower than ever before. This is done in order to reduce the large stock now on hand, which must be sold in the next thirty days. Rochester clothing a specialty. Visit the pioneer clothing house of Altoona.

—Our good old friend John Kearney, of Munster township, having suddenly been seized with a lankering after the flesh-pots of office, writes to request us to announce that his name will be presented at the next Democratic county convention as a candidate for the position of Poor House Director. In all the broad land there is no more honest or trustworthy man than Mr. Kearney, and if he should succeed in his "wild hunt after office" the interests of the taxpayers of the county, so far at least as the almshouse is concerned, will be in the hands of a competent and faithful overseer.

—In company with Mr. David James, of Cambria township, we had the pleasure a few days ago, thanks to the gentlemanly steward, Mr. Lyon, of inspecting the culinary department of the Mountain House at Cresson, where we found much to interest and edify us in the way of cooking, baking, etc. The visit was a very agreeable one for more reasons than we have note'd, but as Mr. James proposes to tell all about it in a communication to a Welsh paper published in Utica, N. Y., and has promised to furnish us with a translation for the Freeman, we shall say no more about it in this report.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that Alderman O'Toole received notice one day last week to hold himself in readiness to marry, on Sunday evening, a colored lady and gentleman—the latter named George Slaughter and the former Mary Lee. He was at his office in good time and the groom was also early, but finally it was feared for a time it would have to be amputated, but we are glad to know that there is no need for it now.

—Among the comparatively few visitors who honored us with a call during their presence during the 4th of July holidays, none were more heartily welcomed than our worthy young friend and patron, Mr. Peter Schwab, of Coatesville, Chester county, who had refrained from shedding the light of his pleasant countenance on this community for more than a twelvemonth. It is almost needless to say, notwithstanding his infrequent visits, that Peter cannot and probably don't wish to *ward* off the suspicion that something more than mere friendship prompts him to hold frequent communication with and pay occasional visits to this delightful mountain village, the home of his former labors and the home of—well, never mind about the home.

—Rev. D. J. Devlin, who for several years past has been the able, efficient and zealous President of St. Francis' College, Loretto, and who, it is proper to say, is a native of Johnstown, has been assigned to the pastorate of Sts. Stephen's church, Hazlewood, Pittsburg, and Rev. Francis Ward, who was recently superceded by Rev. Francis M'Carthy, of St. Augustine, as pastor of the Catholic church at Parker City, Armstrong county, has been selected to fill the place made vacant by Father Devlin's assignment to missionary duties, while Rev. Martin Ryan, late of St. Stephens, Pittsburg, has been sent to St. Augustine to take the place recently vacated by Father M'Carthy. All the Rev. clergy above named have our sincere good wishes for continued and abundant success in the new fields of labor to which they have been assigned.

—The Crawford House in this place and eight acres of land in Cambria township were disposed of at public sale, on Saturday afternoon last, by Mr. Abel Lloyd, assignee of Isaac Crawford, the former being purchased by Mr. Peter Schwab, of Bedford, for $2,600, and the latter by Mr. Evan J. Evans (sawyer), whose farm adjoins the land in question, for the sum of $45. As Mr. Neely is the father-in-law of Mr. Joseph Heininger, barkeeper at the Cambria House, it is generally understood that the latter gentleman is the future landlord of the Crawford House. The other properties advertised for sale—a large dwelling house and lot of ground, etc., in the East ward, and twenty acres of land just beyond the southwestern limits of the borough—were not disposed of, the respective sums of $1,675 and $500 not being as much as it is hoped can be realized from said opportunities.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday devotes over two columns to the details of a drowning accident which occurred near that place the day previous, whereby a resident of the Sixth ward, a young man named Howard M'Keever, lost his life while bathing at what is known as the "Rocks," a deep hole in the Stonycreek, not far from the bend in the river above the old "feeder dam." And as if that were not enough, the same paper occupies nearly a column in rehearsing the incidents of four other accidents of a like nature which occurred at the same place and which resulted in the drowning of John S. Rose and Joseph Edson, July 21st, 1857, of John Dunlap, July 21st, 1864, of David Hykes, July 1st, 1872, and of Edward Leyendride, July 13th, 1873. Mr. M'Keever, the last victim, was accompanied by his brother and a fellow painter named Albert Gerber, but neither of those gentlemen could do anything for the unfortunate man, who, being unable to swim, waded into a deep hole, from which he never emerged alive. The body was not recovered until about midnight, when it was hauled home in a furniture wagon, and from thence taken to Sandyvale cemetery for interment Wednesday afternoon.

—We doubt whether the memory of the oldest inhabitant carries him back to a time in the history of Ebensburg when there was a more incessant or more awe-inspiring display of heaven's artillery than on last Friday afternoon, when the earth was literally shaken from center to circumference by the most vivid flashes of lightning and most deafening peals of thunder we remember to have ever seen or heard. We are glad to say, however, that no damage worth noting resulted from the fierce cannonading, though the stable of Mr. Jas. G. Hasson was struck and several pieces of boards torn from the side and one or two of the rafters badly demolished, a window of his former's residence also being struck and the glass completely melted off, but apart from this no damage, so far as we have been able to learn, was done there or elsewhere, though the accompanying wind storm knocked some things slightly askew here and there.

Ballou's Monthly Magazine for August.—This popular magazine promptly made its appearance on the day of publication, and is just as good and just as interesting as the most devoted lover of literature could desire. There are some remarkable things in this number and among them we find a splendid illustrated article on artesian wells, a thrilling sea story, an adventure that is well worth reading, some remarkably good poetry, several domestic tales, choice engravings on many subjects, and other things too numerous to mention. Published by Thomes & Talbot, 36 Bromfield street, Boston, at $1.50 a year, postpaid, and for sale at all the periodical depots in the country for 15 cents a copy.

What other preparations fail to do, Hall's Hair Renewer surely accomplishes. It restores the hair and especially restores its color when gray and faded. As a dressing it is unsurpassed, making the hair moist, soft and glossy. The most economical preparation ever offered, its effects remain a long time, and those who have once made a trial of it will never use any other.—*Advertiser and Union, Fvelonia, N. Y.*

—If you want the best starch at the lowest figures buy from Barkers.

Shot and Seriously Wounded by Indian Arrows.—Mr. Peter F. Collins, formerly of this place, where two of his sisters still reside, and who is well known in this county, made a very narrow escape from death, on the 2d of May last, at the hands of hostile Indians, near the end of the completed portion of the railroad in Brazil of which his two brothers are the contractors, and where Mr. C. has been for some months acting as superintendent of the work. Following are the particulars of the tragic affair as condensed by us from a recent issue of the Philadelphia *Times*:

On the day indicated he and one of the employes, named Horan, started up the road to cut snake wood for canes. Mr. C. taking an axe, while Horan carried a double-barreled shot-gun. While busily engaged cutting he saw five Indians in the woods to his right. Appreciating his danger, he called to Horan to hurry to him with the gun, but Horan, who is evidently a believer in the doctrine that discretion is the better part of valor, dropped the gun and took to his heels. Mr. C. then ran for the gun himself, and just as he secured it an arrow struck him in the left shoulder, when taking deliberate aim he fired at the Indians, who were now together, and one fell dead. He then received a second arrow in the left breast. This is all that he remembers of the affair, and the news of his having been shot having been brought down the road by a negro boy breathless with fright, a number of the men armed themselves and started up the road in search of him. They found him lying across the road, and were about to carry him to town in his body. After the arrows had been extracted, he was raised to the shoulders of four men and carried to the hospital, the natural fears in the meantime having found his way back by a circuitous route, supposing that Mr. Collins had been killed. A medical examination showed that the second arrow had entered the left lung. Hemorrhages ensued and for several days his life was despaired of, but his remarkably vigorous constitution carried him through. He is now on the 15th of May he was regarded as entirely out of danger.

All who know our big-bodied and warm-hearted friend Peter only to admire and respect him, will rejoice with us over his almost miraculous escape from a fearful death. If he ever goes after snake wood again we imagine that he will not insist upon having Horan for a companion after his first experience with that faint-hearted gentleman.

Scalded to Death by Hot Steam.—Mr. Henry Ryder, an industrious and peaceable citizen of Cambria township, aged about 40 years, died at an early hour on Friday morning last, from injuries received the day previous in consequence of the partial explosion of a boiler at the steam sawmill of Mr. John Bodenshatt, about three miles south of this place. It seems that all the employes at the mill were some distance from the structure a short time before the accident occurred, when it was noticed by some one who was in that locality that an unusual quantity of steam was being generated, whereupon Mr. Ryder, who filled the position of fireman, made haste to "remove the pressure," and in so doing threw open the furnace door and dashed a bucket full of cold water on the seething mass of burning wood within. Just then the accumulated steam got in its deadly work with fatal effect, for before Mr. Ryder had time to get out of the way some twenty bolts or rivets near the crown sheet of the boiler were forced from their sockets and through the apertures thus created a shower of hot steam poured over the unfortunate man, knocking him down and deluging his entire person from the chin to the feet. It is scarcely necessary to say that he was frightfully and fatally scalded, and although it is asserted that he seemed to suffer very little pain, it was evident from the first that death alone was the only relief that could be hoped for. We understand that there was scarcely any water in the boiler at the time of the explosion, and that the register indicated 175 lbs. of steam when 120 lbs. was the utmost pressure, it is said, that could with safety be upon it. The victim of the sad affair was a resident and a brother-in-law of Mr. Wm. Martz, one of the best known and most respected citizens of Cambria township, and he leaves a wife and three children to mourn his sudden and shocking death. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at New Germany, on Doyle township, on Saturday afternoon. May his soul rest in peace.

Facts Incontrovertible.—The people of Cambria county, or a goodly portion of them at least, will substantiate the fact—

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $3.50 to $2.75, we are never out of them;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $4.00 to $3.00, we always have them on hand;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $5.50 to $4.00, they are always in stock;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $6.75 to $5.75, we can always find them for customers;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $8.50 to $6.75, we don't tell people we have just sold the last suit;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $12.25 to $10.50, we can always furnish a perfect fit.

Remember that the goods quoted above are lined throughout and are saleable, desirable and serviceable clothing.

Pants we can sell in jeans from 50c. up; in cotton worsted from 90c. up; in cassimeres from $2.75 up. In gents' furnishing goods we can sell white laundried shirts from 40c. up; calico shirts from 20c. up; undershirts and drawers from 20c. up; suspenders from 9c. up; half hose from 4c. up; hats from 25c. up; caps from 5c. up. The largest stock of trunks and valises in Altoona.

Remember we are slaughtering summer clothing, straw hats, etc., in order to close out all kind of summer wear at the New Clothing Depot, 1230 Eleventh avenue, which is known far and near as the cheapest house in the trade, and the best place in the country to buy good clothing, hats, caps and furnishing goods at honest prices.

Charles Simon,
In Dr. Christy's Building, in rear of Logan House, Altoona, Pa.

The Lovely Empress Eugenie was celebrated for her brilliant complexion, luxuriant hair, and exquisite symmetry and grace of person. Her golden tresses, when loosed, fell from her truly imperial head in a mass of wavy loveliness almost to her feet. The natural tint of her cheeks vied with the most delicate shades of the budding rose. Her every motion seemed the perfection of unstudied grace. It has been said that her beauty even outdone the dazzling gems that decked her imperial costume. But adversity and sickness left only a semblance of her former self. Many disorders, neglected or slight irregularities, pains in the back, side or head, or nervous spells; these develop into some disease of the blood, liver or kidneys, and untold misery ensues. Sandaline will heal every injured part. It acts gently, has an agreeable taste and makes a permanent cure. Sandaline Hair Life is an elegant dressing; it eradicates dandruff, makes the hair grow on bald places, and gives it a glossy softness. Will do just as recommended, used as directed, or money refunded. Price $1. Ask your druggist.—Reading, Pa., Jan. 29, '79. Dr. Gounod, 5 West 14th St., N. Y.: I have been a martyr to Liver, Complaint and Headache for more than three years, until I was advised by me from business. I also lost all my hair. "Sandaline" has entirely cured me, and Sandaline Hair Life restored my hair. A. Schellberger.—Dr. Gounod's great medical work, full of interest, over 250 pages. Price $1. Send for it.

Freaks of the Storm.—From a lengthy description in Monday's Altoona *Tribune* of the devastation produced in Juniata and Mifflin counties by the terrific wind and rain storm of Friday last we clip the following in regard to its doings in Mifflintown:

"At the Presbyterian church the gable end facing the river was blown in, the roof destroyed, and also the steeple. The church was wrecked after the manner of the Methodist church, only more extensively worsted. The organ and some of the pulpit furniture was also in a damaged condition. It is doubtful whether it will be worth while to repair this structure. The rafters of the roof were blown in all directions. A curious sight may be seen in the rear of the church. A piece of timber was taken to the rear of Allen's house, and driven through the door, struck and killed Mrs. Criswell instantly. She was found amidst the wreck caused by the falling wood. She was about seventy-five years of age. The timber struck her head just above the right eye, completely crushing in her skull."

—A young man named John Patton, son of Mr. Daniel Patton, of Indiana, Pa., and nephew of Major John Thompson, of this place, was struck by lightning and instantly killed, on Tuesday of last week, while seeking shelter from the rain under a locust tree on one of the principal streets and not far from his father's residence. The unfortunate young man was aged about 19 years, and had been a pupil at the State Normal School in that place, but more recently attended Lafayette College, at Easton, Pa., from whence he returned home to spend his vacation only a few days before the dread summons came in a manner as sad and shocking as it was sudden and unexpected. The deceased was a young man of more than ordinary promise and was greatly esteemed by all who knew him.

The Keokuk *Gate City* thinks the key that Noah used was anarchy. But he had other keys—monkeys and donkeys, for instance. It was Ham, we believe, who monopolized the whisky.—*Norristown Herald*. Noah Wasn't.—*Lancaster Intelligencer*. How Shem-ful it is to be casting suspicion in such a way upon so good a man as old Noah, who to say the least was the ark itect of his own destiny, having taken the tids at its flood, etc.—Ararat-tempt, by the way, which seldom crowned with success if three degenerate days.

Teachers' Examinations.—County Superintendent Berg has issued his annual announcement of the times and places for holding teachers' examinations, most of which are yet to be held, and which we take the liberty to elaborate somewhat more fully than he has done, as follows:

For Conemaugh borough, in said borough, on Wednesday, July 16th.

For Johnstown borough, in said borough, on Thursday, July 17th.

For Millville borough, in said borough, on Saturday, July 19th.

For Ebensburg borough, in said borough, on Monday, August 18th.

For East Conemaugh and Franklin boroughs, in Franklin borough, on Tuesday, August 19th.

For Cambria and Prospect boroughs, in Cambria borough, on Wednesday, August 20th.

For Yoder township and Coopersdale borough, at Bheam's school house, on Thursday, August 21st.

For Taylor township, at Headrick's school house, on Friday, August 22d.

For Jackson township, at Fatview, on Saturday, August 23d.

For Munster township, at Noel's, on Monday, Sept. 1st.

For Blacklick township, at Belsano, on Tuesday, Sept. 2d.

For Barr township, at Nicktown, on Wednesday, Sept. 3d.

For Cambria township, at Ebensburg, on Friday, Sept. 5th.

For Washington township and Summitville borough, at Cresson, on Saturday, Sept. 6th.

For Gallitzin borough, Gallitzin township, and Tunnelhill borough, at Gallitzin, on Monday, Sept. 8th.

For Portage township, at Portage, on Tuesday, Sept. 9th.

For Wilmore borough and Summerhill township, at Wilmore, on Wednesday, Sept. 10th.

For White township, at Lloydsville, on Thursday, Sept. 11th.

For Croyle township and South Fork, at South Fork, on Monday, Sept. 15th.

For Adams township, at Reighard's, on Tuesday, Sept. 16th.

For Richland township, at Hough's, on Wednesday, Sept. 17th.

For Stony Creek township, at Von Lunen's, on Thursday, Sept. 18th.

For Conemaugh township, at Singer's, on Friday, Sept. 19th.

For Allegheny township and Loretto borough, at Loretto, on Monday, Sept. 22d.

For Clearfield and Dean townships and Chest Springs borough, at Trexler's school house (near Chest Springs), on Tuesday, Sept. 23d.

For Chest township, at election house (Hipe's), on Wednesday, Sept. 24th.

For Elder township, at St. Boniface, on Thursday, Sept. 25th.

For Susquehanna township, at J. G. C. Bearer's, on Friday, Sept. 26th.

For Carroll township and Carrolltown borough, at Carrolltown, on Saturday, Sept. 27th.

Every person must enter the first class they attend, and must be examined where they first apply for schools. They will bring specimens of their penmanship and sufficient blank paper, as the examination in some branches will be written. No special examinations will be held. All must try to attend the regular examinations. The examinations will begin at 9 o'clock except Jackson, Millville, Ebensburg, Taylor, Richland, Barr, Cresson, Cambria township, Trexler's and Carrolltown, where they will begin at 8 o'clock.

Extending the Jurisdiction of Justices.—The following act to extend the jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace, passed by the Legislature, has been duly approved by the Governor, and is now a law:

Section 1. That the aldermen, magistrates and justices of the peace in this Commonwealth shall have concurrent jurisdiction with the courts of common pleas of all actions arising from contract, either express or implied, and of all actions of trespass and of trover and conversion wherein the debt or damages claimed do not exceed one hundred dollars, except in cases of real contract where the title to land or tenements may be in question or upon promissory notes or bonds.

Sec. 2. In all actions brought before any justice of the peace, magistrate or alderman, on any contract where payment of money, either expressed or implied, if the plaintiff shall file any time before the issuing of the summons in any such case, an affidavit stating the amount he verily believes is due from the defendant, together with a copy of the book entries or instrument of writing upon which the action is brought, or where the claim are not evidenced by writing, if the plaintiff shall file a like affidavit setting forth a full and detailed statement of the same, it shall be the duty of the justice, alderman, or magistrate to make a copy of such affidavit, duly certify the same and deliver it to the constable to whom the summons is issued, which certified copy shall be served at the same time as the summons on the defendant or one of the defendants in the case, and the justice, magistrate or alderman shall render judgment in favor of the plaintiff for the amount of his claim unless the defendant, at or before the time fixed in the summons is made returnable, shall have filed with the justice, magistrate, or alderman, an affidavit of defense, setting forth fully the nature and character of the same: *Provided*, That the affidavit required by this section may be made by the agent of the party where such agent is cognizant of the facts constituting the cause of action, or any of the other matters set forth. *And provide further*, That nothing contained in this act shall be construed to alter, change or affect the right of any person to appeal from the judgment of the justice of the peace, magistrate, or to certiorari the proceedings to the court of common pleas of the proper county in all other cases not provided for: Provided, That the fees allowed to constables under this act on all sales made be as follows: For all sales amounting to less than one hundred dollars, five per cent.; for all sales amounting to less than one hundred dollars, two per cent.; for all sales above one hundred dollars, one per cent.

Sec. 3. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith be and the same are hereby repealed.

The Catholic World.—The August *Catholic World* is bright as the weather. It opens with another instalment of Miss O'Meara's ever-welcome "Pearl." "A Discontented Journey" is a gay sketch of travel in the new Northwest. "What was Pilfinthe Shan of Man?" continues the philosophical inquiry into the origin of evil. "The Sainte-Baume" is a beautiful account of the legends connected with the landing of Mary Magdalene in Gaul, written from the place of her retirement. "Boreen" comes to the happy conclusion that "love avenges" in an Irish tale of stories. "Has History become a Novel?" uses Justin McCarthy's *History of Our Times* as a peg on which to hang some very acute remarks concerning English historians generally. "A Peep into Two Buried Cities" unearths the secrets of Pompeii and Herculaneum. "Love avengers" is an article as unlike as it is amusing. "A New Glance at an Old Acquaintance" has something worth saying about *Hamlet*. "The Crisis in Italy" deals with a subject of grave interest to Catholics. "The Victims of Quiberon" is a historical sketch of the days of the Revolution. "Fighting Fitzgerald" gives a vivid picture of the life of that extraordinary duellist, whose fame has become historic. The "Current Events" discuss the Presbyterian attitude towards the Catholic Church and the impedding change of policy towards the Catholics in Germany. A Roman letter discusses the Italian Civil Marriage Bill. "The Burial of Pere Marquette" and "A Summer Idyl" comprise the poetry. Both are charming, the latter being especially summery and sweet. These, with Notices of New Publications, make a goodly August list.

A Mountain Hermit.—A Wilmore correspondent of the Johnstown *Tribune* makes a sixty-year-old resident of that vicinity do duty once more as a hermit, in which capacity he has served as a subject for newspaper notoriety on several occasions in the past. Here is the story rehashed and served up with new condiment:

There lives about one mile from Wilmore a man named Daly, years of age, whose name is Michael Daly. His residence consists of two log shanties, one of which he uses for kitchen, dinning room, and parlor, while the other answers for sleeping room, pantry, etc. He has lived here all alone for twenty-five years. He is one of the old veteran wood-choppers of this section of country, and can give a complete history of the making of the old Portage Road. The good people in and about Wilmore do not forget him, for occasionally they send him a basket of provisions. Mr. Alvin Evans, of Ebensburg, often pays old Michael a visit, and never does he go without a sack of flour or some other thing necessary to the old hermit's subsistence. In conversation with the queer old man a few days ago he said that he nearly froze last winter, the snow being so deep that he could scarcely get out of his log cabin in the wood. The size of these two cabins is about eight feet square. One of them has a mud and stone chimney on one side, in which he does his cooking. The old man is growing feeble, and some day ere long somebody will find him taking his last repose in the icy clasp of death. He is a good scholar, and loves to read newspapers. I sent him several copies of the Tribune the other day, and he seemed more delighted with them than if I had sent him a sack of flour. He has a few potato patches around his cabin in which he raises potatoes and onions. He comes to Wilmore about once in every two years, and only then on election day.

Just So.—The girl who can put a good, square patch on a pair of boys' trousers may be accomplished as

A PRAIRIE BOY'S STORY.

HOW TO MAKE BOYS INDUSTRIOUS.

A correspondent of the N. Y. *Tribune* supplies it with the following highly interesting narrative, which has a moral that every reader can draw for himself:

Late in the Fall of 1878, while passing through Western Kansas, I stopped at a small station on the Kansas Pacific Railroad, hired a conveyance and started to call upon an old friend, who, I was told, lived about ten miles south. I drove on over the level prairies, admiring the rich, fertile soil, the clear running streams and the many sleek, fat cattle grazing on the rich prairie grass, and wondered not that this land was called the "Golden Belt" of Kansas. Soon, however, I found that I was driving west instead of south, and there was constantly so many branch roads that I was indeed puzzled to know which to take. Just then a boy of about fifteen years of age rode up on horseback, and a bright, handsome lad he was. He informed me that I was off the direct route, but that he would ride across the prairie with me until I reached the right road. I soon drew him into a conversation in which I was much interested. His experience in farming I know will be interesting to other boys, perhaps serviceable to their parents, so here is his story:

We all came here two years ago last Spring, and father immediately entered a claim under the Homestead Law for one hundred and sixty acres of land—and it's first rate land, too, I can tell you; none better anywhere about here. Well, father said he wanted to encourage me in being industrious, but he went to work very differently from some men I know in encouraging me. Now there is Mr. A., who lives on the quarter-section adjoining ours, and he has two sons, John and Henry. John is a little older than I, and Henry a year younger. Well, the way he encourages his boys is by having them up by daylight in the morning and keeping them on a keen jump all day long. He hardly allows them time to eat their meals. Why, last summer they worked till nine o'clock every evening, and didn't find an hour all summer in which they could go a-fishing, or even in swimming. Then to pay them, the old man gives them their board and his own worn out clothes, with occasionally a pair of boots or something of the kind thrown in. That is the way he teaches them to be industrious. But father's plan is entirely different. He gave me four acres of land which he had broken (this was two years ago last Spring), and I was to do just what I pleased with it, and he would furnish me seed or means to obtain seed; all that he required of me was that I should attend to the garden, do chores at the barn, and go to school in the winter.

The first year I planted corn, and from my four acres I raised 120 bushels, which I sold at 30 cents a bushel.

The next Spring father let me have the use of his team, and I ploughed my four acres and planted one and a-half acres in castor beans, one-half acre I put in strawberry plants, one acre in sorghum, two rods in onions, and the remainder of the acre in sunflowers. Father laughed when I told him my plans, but he said it was my own land and I could do as I liked with it. I told him I wanted to experiment on different crops, so as to see which was the most profitable. Well, my castor beans were a great deal of trouble. I had to watch them so closely, not to lose them when they cracked open. It was necessary to pick them immediately as fast as they ripened; but my little sister, seven years old, could attend to them about as well as I, and she did this faithfully on my promising her $5 when I sold my crops in the Fall. I raised twenty-two bushels of beans off of my one and a-half acres, which I sold at $1.25 a bushel; so after paying my sister $5 I realized for them $22.50. Father had raised considerable sorghum, and he had all the arrangements for pressing, boiling, etc. We worked together in preparing our sorghum, and I had from my one acre two barrels of good sorghum molasses, which I sold for 35 cents a gallon, thus making $22 from my sorghum crop. My sun-flowers, which were the laughing-stock of so many, brought me sufficient to pay me for my trouble. I had planted and cultivated them very much as if they were corn. The flowers were splendid, many of them measuring three feet six inches in diameter. I planted them principally for the stalks, which I sold over to the next town for fuel. I had ten cords off of that part of an acre, and I realized $15 from the sale of them. I gave the seeds to father for his poultry. He thinks they are better than corn. Those who bought the stalks say that they burn readily, and make a very hot fire.

Last Spring I planted nothing but sorghum and onions, as they had brought me the most the year previous, and I have done better than ever before. My onions were the most profitable crop of all, as I made $12 off of my two rods. So last Fall I had, after disposing of my crops, $71.50 in cash, or nearly double what I had the year before. I spent $20 of this on my wardrobe, $10 at Christmas, bought three calves at $10 a head, and had $11.50 left for sundries. My onions didn't do quite as well as the year before. So this year I have made $300 off of my four acres. I can assure you I am beginning to feel very much encouraged in being industrious. I have just bought twenty more calves. I had to pay $37 a head for these, but they are beauties, I tell you. If they do well they ought certainly to be worth in a year from now $450. I was offered $90 to-day for my other lot. I have no trouble in finding a market for my produce; for what I cannot sell here I ship on the railroad, and, as they carry at reasonable rates, often prefer shipping, as I get better prices in the larger towns. I shipped nearly all of my strawberries this year.

I was fifteen years old last August, and am worth to-day three hundred and ninety dollars. To be sure, my father has favored me in every way, furnishing me with seed, feed for my stock, allowing me the use of his team and farming implements, etc., etc. But now I can afford to be more independent, and hope before long to help him, instead of him helping me. Father is making money too. This is a fine wheat country, and he has put most of his land into wheat. We have had three seasons so far for our crops, though next year we may have grasshoppers, or drought, or some drawback; but we have enough ahead now to stand one or two unprofitable seasons, so we don't worry. I intend to invest every year in stock, as I have found it far more profitable than anything else. But don't you think my father's method of encouraging me to be industrious is better than Mr. A.'s? Mr. A. is just as well able to do this for his boys as my father is to do it for me, only they are of different dispositions, you see. Now, there is your road: you keep straight ahead till you come to a red barn, then you turn to the left, and two miles further on you reach your friend's house, a white frame, with a porch in front. Good morning!

A good moral is contained in this boy's story—one which I hope this letter may impress upon the minds of a multitude of parents.

C. L. K.

OSAWATOMIE, Kan., May 20, 1879.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY FOR A LADY OF THIS COUNTY.—The Queen City Suspender Company of Cincinnati are now manufacturing and introducing their new stocking suspenders and supporters for ladies and children. They give to the movements of children while at play and do not bind or injure any part of the body. Our leading physicians recommend them, and are loud in their praise. This manufacturing establishment is managed by ladies, who have made the wants of ladies and children a study, and they ask us to refer them to some reliable and energetic lady, to introduce them in this county, and we certainly think that an earnest solicitation in every household would meet with a ready response, and that a determined woman could make a handsome salary during the summer months. We advise some intelligent lady of this county in need of employment to drop a postal card to the Company. Address

MRS. R. C. SMITH, Manager,
214 Elm St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

AN ENCYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE, in 20 volumes, 18,000 pages, all for $10, and equal in all important respects to any Cyclopedia heretofore sold for less than $100, is announced for publication by the AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE, 55 Beekman street, New York. They have also just issued an edition of *Chamber's Cyclopedia of English Literature*, complete in four volumes, neatly cloth bound, for $2.00. Their catalogue of several hundred standard publications, at very low prices will be sent free on request.

CURLING INOSS and Hair Crimpers have been left in the shade by the U. S. HAIR CURLING COMPOUND. This compound is a beautiful hair dressing, and will curl the hair as soon as applied. Price per package 50 cents, or a sample package for 10 cents. Try a sample package and test its merits. Only one sample package will be sent to the same person. Good clean 1 and 3 cent postage stamps taken. Sold only by the U. S. COMPOUND CO., Box 43, Litchfield, Ill. 6-13-4t.

JUVENILE CLASSICS.—Beautiful large type elegantly bound editions of *Arabian Nights* and *Robinson Crusoe*, for 75 cents each, and of *Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress* and *Travels of Baron Munchausen*, for 50 cents each, have just been published by the AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE, 55 Beekman street, New York.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. [1-3-1y.]

NEW GOODS!

NOW OPEN!

REVOLUTION IN ALTOONA.

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,

BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE

Clothing House

Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

WE SNATCHED THESE

GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW

that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!

THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!

A TERRIBLE PAINC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Man's Suit for $4.00 that others sell at $6.00.
A Man's Suit for $5.00 that others sell at $8.00.
A Man's Suit for $7.00 that others sell at $10.00.
A Man's Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $12.00.
A Man's Suit for $10.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's Blue Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's pair of Working Pant's for 50c.
A Man's pair of extra good Working Pants for 75c.
A Man's White Vest for 50c.
A Man's pair of Overalls for 20c.
A Man's good Calico Shirt for 40c.
A Man's good White Dress Shirt for 50c.
A Man's Hat for 38c.
A pair of Men's Suspenders for 7c.
Men's Socks, 6 pairs for 25c.
A Boy's Hat for 25c.
A Boy's Coat, Pants and Vest for $2.25.

And a thousand and one other things we have neither time nor space to enumerate; but just come and see the rush at the

RENOWNED AND POPULAR

Young America CLOTHING EMPORIUM!

Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,

April 25, 1879.-6m. ALTOONA, PA.

YOU WANT TO MAKE IT PAY!

CERTAINLY YOU DO!

Then act the wise part when for bargains you go forth, and ere buying elsewhere your Dry Goods, your Dress Goods, and so forth, be sure to

VISIT THE MAMMOTH "BOSS" STORE OF ALTOONA,

—WHERE THEY DO—

FAIR DEALING AND NO SQUEALING,

And Never Back Down on the Prices They Quote.

With us will be found a full line of goods, too many to enumerate, such as

PRINTS AND MUSLINS!

At astonishingly low prices. Figured Alpacas from 10c. a yard up. White Dress Goods from 6c. a yard up to 35 cents. A big reduction in

WHITE QUILTS!

Worth $2, now offered for $1.25. Cretonnes from 6c. up; White Shirting from 5c. up; Pinafore Aprons, never sold for less than 8c., now down to 5c.; Toweling from 5c. to 12½c. per yard; Towels from 4c. each to 25c.; Ticking from 8c. up to the best quality; Striped Skirting from 8c. to 15c.; Table Damask from 12½c. to the finest; Cottonades and Jeans from 8c. up to the best; Youths' Cassimeres from 25c. up to 90c.; Dress Linens from 16c. up to 25c.; Ginghams from 5c. up, to the finest Scotch and French. Also, a large and full assortment of NOTIONS and TRIMMINGS, such as Buttons, Fringes, &c. Spool Cotton from 5c. per dozen up. Ladies' and Children's Hose from 5c. a pair up to the finest French. 39 different qualities of Sun Umbrellas and 28 styles of Corsets.

GREAT BARGAINS in Shetland and other SHAWLS.

Kid Gloves from 35c. a pair up to the best quality; Black Silks from 65c. to $2; Summer and Colored Silks from 60c. to 90c.; Colored Dress Silks, striped, barred and plain, from 60c. to $1.25; Cashmeres, all shades, from 50c. to $1; French Satins, for wedding suits, VERY CHEAP. No, never such a bargain in All-Wool Delaine for 25c. An endless variety of Dress Goods, barred and plain, from 8c. up to 50c. Great bargains in Lawns—6½c., 8c. and 10c., up to the best French.

Carpets! Carpets! Oil Cloths! Oil Cloths!

No, never were such prices heard of before—from 15c. a yard to the very best. Brussels Carpet, 55c., 75c. and 85c. Stair Carpet from 25c. a yard up. 4-4 Oil Cloth from 25c. up. Window Blinds and Fixtures at greatly reduced prices. Straw Mattings, Stair and Table Oil Cloths wonderfully cheap. Curtain Lace from 12½c. up to the finest. Irish Linen Lawns as low as 10c.

Bowman & Morrow's "BOSS" STORE,

[5-30.] CORNER ELEVENTH AVENUE AND TWELFTH STREET, ALTOONA, PA. [6m.]

THE SPRING TRADE

AT THE POPULAR PIONEER

CLOTHING HOUSE

OF GODFREY WOLF,

12th St., Next Door to P. O., Altoona, Pa.

Has simply been immense, the large establishment being for the most part crowded from morning until night, so that in not a few instances it became necessary to employ extra salesmen in order to accommodate the public; yet, notwithstanding this unprecedented rush of customers, the mammoth stock at this great Clothing Emporium has been found equal to all demands made upon it for new and desirable

CLOTHING! FOR MEN AND BOYS

and is to-day the best stocked and really the cheapest house in that city. Nothing but the lowest prices, strictly adhered to year in and year out, has created and maintained such a business as has been done at this favorite Clothing Store, where

PRICES are DOWN!

and will be kept down to the very lowest figures. No one, therefore, should buy a Summer Suit, Coat, Pants, Vest, Hat, Cap, or anything in the way of Furnishing Goods, until he has seen the stock and learned the prices at

GODFREY WOLF'S

ONE-PRICE AND LOWEST PRICED CLOTHING HOUSE,

[6-6.] Next Door to the Post-Office, Altoona, Pa. [3m.]

HINTS IN ROAD MAKING.

There is no class of the community that is more affected by the condition of highways than farmers. Upon them are transported whatever surplus products the farm affords, and upon them the farmer depends for his opportunities to pass from one neighborhood to another. Now so far as the transportation of heavy loads is concerned, the amount that can be transported bears a direct proportion to the condition of the road bed and its declivity; both of which may be combined to greatly reduce the load, or either alone may be the means of measuring the load that can easily pass along without serious hindrances. Aside from that class of obstacles which may be properly considered as insurmountable, in all cases roads should be improved in every possible direction and by all practical means. Other things being equal, the more firm the road bed, the better it is for travel and also the better for conveying loads. But very frequently the road passes over such a variety of soils, even in moderate distances, as to present a variable surface; wherever such cases occur they can be amended by artificial means, that is, if a portion should be sandy, by the addition of a little dry or compact earth its condition will be so changed as to make it much harder and better able to sustain a load. Atmospheric conditions may also very materially affect temporarily the surface of a travelled road, aside from those changes occasioned by frost: thus a clayey road which would be rendered exceedingly muddy after a severe shower would be very much improved by the use of sand and gravel. Where the soil is inclined to moisture, a partial system of underdrainage will not only prevent mud at the time of showers, but will also very much assist in maintaining a good condition while the frost is coming out in the spring, which otherwise would render it impassible.

As a general rule in the repair, saying nothing of the construction of roads too little regard is paid to the material employed; it is entirely wrong to make use of vegetable matter that is subject to decay and change, for although when in a dry state it may be passable upon a road, when wet by means of rain and showers it occasions slough holes of mud. It is better for the farmer, and certainly much better for the road, to have the sods growing in the ditches conveyed to the farmyard and used for composting, rather than have them used in any repairs. Where it can be obtained under ordinary circumstances, a gravelly loam will make a good average road bed, and will become so compacted as to form a comparatively hard and smooth travelling path, and is the material which should be used. It is no uncommon thing to see upon a much-travelled road at some point a short distance that is extremely bad under nearly all circumstances and which remains the same year after year for want of an application of a few common sense ideas in the matter of repairs.—*New England Farmer.*

DO STONES NOURISH SOILS.—The Philadelphia Farmers' Market Club, at the last meeting of its members, discarded the idea that stones disseminated fertilizing properties to soil. This is in direct opposition to the views of scientists and indeed against the evidence that fact brings to light. Certain rock contains magnesia largely, other stone is permeated with potash The permanent fertility of knolls and hills, from which loam is continually washed, is attributed by Dr. Leidy, to the continual decomposition of rock. The narrow valley of the Yosemite is extremely fertile, yet the basin is covered with a debris of granite that has fallen from the face of the encircling barriers of solid wall. The Mercede river is a creation mainly of snows from not very distant peaks. Its bed being mostly rock it is not a carrier of loam. This may be said of many of the extremely fertile canyons of Colorado. Farmers are practical observers and generally up to the mark in agricultural lore, but in this instance we think they hit somewhat wide of the mark.

LINIMENT RECIPES.—1. For a family liniment for general use in all cases where liniment is desired, as in sprains, boils, sore throat, headache, earache, etc., etc., take chloroform, iodine, oil of origanum, spirits of ammonia and tincture of opium, equal parts; cork tight and shake well. 2. One ounce oil of sassafras; one ounce oil hemlock one ounce oil cedar; one ounce camphor gum; two ounces cayenne pepper; one ounce laudanum; three quarts alcohol. To be used where any liniment may be applied. Dose, one to two teaspoonfuls in half-tumbler water. 3. Alcohol, one ounce; spirits turpentine, sulphuric ether, chloroform, laudanum and gum camphor, of each half an ounce; oil of cloves, one-fourth ounce. This liniment is also good for internal pains, as colic, pain in the stomach, etc. Take from ten to thirty drops in sweetened water, and repeat every twenty to thirty minutes until relieved. 4. One egg beaten light, half a pint good apple vinegar. Shake well before using.

EXCELLENT CUCUMBER PICKLES.—Make a brine strong enough to bear up an egg, and pour boiling hot over six hundred small cucumbers and four green peppers. Let them stand over twenty-four hours, then take them out, wiping each one. Heat sufficient vinegar boiling hot, to cover them, and pour over. Let them stand in this vinegar twenty-four hours, then pour off. Prepare fresh vinegar, into which put the following ingredients: One ounce each of whole cloves, cinnamon and allspice, two quarts of brown sugar, half a pint of white mustard seed, four tablespoonsfuls of celery seed, and a piece of alum the size of an egg. Heat this scalding hot and pour over the cucumbers. Cover closely and set away for a few days, when they will be fit for use.

TO KEEP BEDS FROM HAVING BUGS.—A correspondent writes: "I see no end of recipes for cleansing beds, and as a hotel-keeper have perhaps paid over $300 for various nostrums. My plan is, during the month of June to have all my beds taken to pieces, to scrub all the joints and ends with water and soap, and then to use any hard varnish for the ends, slats, etc. I know of no other method as easy or as thorough. I have used this in Georgia and Florida where vermin abound."

RAISING PIGS.—The most important thing for the swine breeder at this season of the year is to get the greatest possible growth from his spring pigs. There is no period in the life of the hog when so great a return for the food consumed is possible as during the first six months and it is here that the advantages of skillful feeding are apparent. Unless great care be taken the growth of the pig will be seriously checked when it is from three to five weeks old. The milk of the dam, which was ample to promote a rapid growth in the litter of pigs during the first two or three weeks is not sufficient to answer the demands of of the same litter as they grow older; hence the pigs should early be taught to look elsewhere for a part of their sustenance. This is an easy matter. A little milk or nutritious food of any kind, in liquid form, placed conveniently by, where the pigs can have access to it at all times, but beyond the reach of the sow, will soon do the work, and it should be replenished frequently through the day. If this is attended to there will be no "stunting" of the pigs at this critical period, and their growth will be uniform and rapid. A good clover pasture is a valuable adjunct and helps wonderfully. The true secret of successful pork making is to push the pig from the date of birth until it is big enough for the market; and the earlier the age at which this point can be reached, the greater is the return for the food consumed

A slop made of corn and oats, ground in about equal parts, with a little oil-meal added, makes the best food for the sow while suckling, to increase the flow of milk; and this, with clover pasture and plenty of soaked corn during the summer, will promote a rapid and healthy growth of the pigs.—*Nat. Live Stock Journal Chicago.*

DIP A FLANNEL CLOTH in warm soapsuds, then into whiting, and apply it to paint and it will almost instantly remove grease and dirt from woodwork of all descriptions about your house Afterward wash with clean water. This application will make painted work look almost as good as new and will not injure the paint in the least.

INDIAN CORN charred into charcoal is said to be a most valuable condiment for poultry. It will put the hens in good health and cause a general toning up of the system, that will be seen in more and better eggs.

VIGORENE

THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE for all DISEASES arising from a deranged condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

The Best Family Medicine on Earth.

IS NOT A DRINK

to any persons afflicted with a disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, providing the bones or organs are not wasted beyond point of repair.

VIGORENE

is scientifically compounded from Herbs, Roots, Barks and Gums found in California and the West Indies, combining a Tonic, Diuretic, Alterative, Diaphoretic and Sudorific.

Its immediate effect upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by disease or debility from other causes, is to increase their powers of assimilation and nutrition. It increases the appetite, assists digestion, and gives firmness and tone to the muscular and nervous systems. It also stimulates the vital processes to renewed activity, alters, corrects and purifies the fluids, frees the organs from obstructions, and establishes their healthy functions.

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.

It is useless to expatiate upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. If you are suffering from BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, RHEUMATISM, GENERAL DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY or NERVOUS DISEASES, or any disorder arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a bottle of VIGORENE and take it as per directions upon each bottle, in English, German, Spanish and French. One bottle will better convince you of its merits than volumes expressed in printers' ink.

A trial of one bottle insures its adoption in every family, for no Man, Woman or Child can take VIGORENE and remain long sick. It first cleanses the system, then repairs, then builds up, thus curing disease and establishing health on a permanent, safe and enduring basis.

Put up in large bottles, and is pleasant to take.

Sold by druggists generally. Price, $1.00 per Bottle.

Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs,
40 John Street, New York.

VIGORENE

For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-11, 78.-1y.]

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

Cray's Specific Medicine.

TRADE MARK. Is especially re- TRADE MARK.

commended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHŒA, IMPOTENCY, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self Abuse—as

Before Taking. Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

After Taking.

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5; or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
No. 10 Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.

Sold in Ebensburg by C. T. ROBERTS, and by Druggists everywhere.

HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburg, P [8-16.-1y.]

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

The great known Blood Remedy of the age. Tetter, Sore eyes, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula." "J. F. Boyd, Painesville, O." "It cured my child of Erysipelas." "Rev. E. Smeltzer, Lebanon, Pa. Price $1. H. R. SELLERS & CO., Druggists, Pittsburgh, Pa. Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.

DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. ☞ A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. ☞ Anesthetics carefully and safely administered when desired.

The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-30, 79.-tf.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,
Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

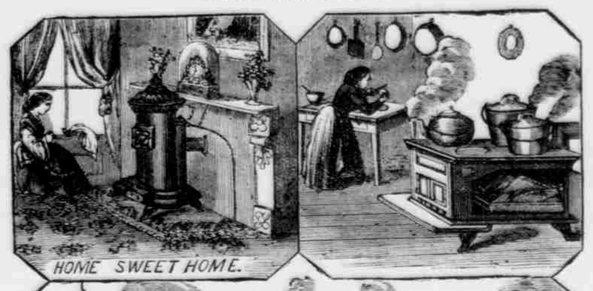
S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-10,-tf.]

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents! Outfit free. SHAW & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

CASH DEALER IN



COOKING & HEATING STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

AND MANUFACTURER OF

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA, PA.

CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY.

ROOFING, SPOUTING and Repairing

[6-6.] PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORILY ATTENDED TO. [3m.]

HERE I AM AGAIN!

—NOT AS AN ASPIRANT FOR—

PUBLIC OFFICE

—BUT AS A CANDIDATE FOR—

PUBLIC PATRONAGE!

Having pulled down his political vest and embarked in the mercantile business on an extensive scale at his

LARGE STORE ROOM ON HIGH STREET,

Recently occupied by McLaughlin Brothers,

Where he has just opened and is now offering for sale an immense, varied and elegant STOCK OF GOODS of every description,

N. J. FREIDHOFF

Is fully prepared to pull down—in fact has pulled down—the prices of all kind of merchandise, and is giving bargains in

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware,

QUEENSWARE, &c., &c., which cannot fail to attract the attention and secure the patronage of cash buyers who want to get the most goods and the best goods for their money. So don't forget to call, and this fact before you keep: A broom that's new is best of all, because it makes the cleanest sweep.

EBENSBURG, MARCH 21, 1879.-tf. N. J. FREIDHOFF.

SIX CORD

ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,

Paris, 1878

AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876,
As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."

TRY IT S.E.T. ESTABLISHED 1836.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING

MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N. J. STUART & BRO. (LIMITED) AGENTS, N.Y. & PHILA.

MEDALS AWARDED | PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.

TRY IT SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON

SOFT FINISH

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

J. C. McCINLEY'S

DINING ROOMS!

For Ladies and Gentlemen,

161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.
Nov. 22, 1878.-tf.

PATENTS!

LEVIS & BICKEL, Solicitors.

PATENTS procured on New Inventions in from 15 to 30 days. Send for circular containing useful information. Office, 131 Fifth Avenue, above Smithfield street, opposite M. E. Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. [3-14.-11m.]

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.

Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

GOOD FARM PROPERTES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-1y.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1878.-1y.*

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27, 72.]

Farming in a Great Swamp.

When the Erie railway was being constructed the engineers encountered a vast morass in the town of Chester, N. Y. It covered nearly 500 acres, and was filled with treacherous quagmires and springs that were almost bottomless To construct a foundation for the road bed of the railway across this great swamp required the driving of piles to the depth of one 100 feet, and the use of hundreds of thousand loads of stones and dirt. The building of the mile of road necessary to cross the swamp called for a greater outlay of money than any five miles of the road between Piedmont and Jersey City. The tract of swamp was not considered worth the nominal tax collected from the owners, and for twenty years after the road was built remained in its noisome condition, the home of malaria and deadly fevers.

Twenty years ago a farmer conceived the idea of draining a portion of the tract and making it tillable soil. By ditching he reclaimed sixty acres. The first acre he bought cost him $1. When it was found that the draining left as a soil the finest black muck, composed almost entirely of vegetable mold, the price advanced to $17 an acre. After the sixty acres were reclaimed the price still further increased, until to-day as high as $1,000 has been paid for the reclaimed land. The ruling price is $500 an acre. The great value of the land is owing to its extraordinary adaptability to the culture of onions. A crop of 800 bushels of onions to the acre is not uncommon, and the Greycourt onion meadows are celebrated throughout the country. About 300 acres are under cultivation this year, and the success of the onion business in the meadows has led to the reclaiming of similar lands in other parts of the country, until it is believed that the onion crop of Orange county will amount to 500,000 bushels this year. The average price received by onion-raisers is $1 a bushel. The average yield is 300 bushels to the acre. The crop is almost invariably sold for cash as soon as it is ready for market and as it matures early in the season, the farmer is allowed abundant time to keep his land in the condition necessary to its productiveness.

A NEW PRODUCT FROM BEETS.—The wonders of nature are amazing, and we have to thank chemistry for presenting to us the extraordinary disclosures made through constant experimenting in the laboratory. The common sugar beet, erewhile a mere food for cattle, was, within the memory of some persons yet living, discovered to contain a pure crystallizable sugar. After many years' labor a successful process was invented to utilize this discovery, and now not far from one thousand million tons of beet sugar are made annually in Europe with vast, indeed incalculable, profit to agriculture. But sugar is not the only product of this homely root. A great quantity of molasses is produced from the refuse of the sugar manufacture: a large quantity of spirits is distilled from the refuse of the molasses; from the refuse of this last potash is made, and used as a fertilizer. Now a more wonderful discovery than all these has come to light. From the refuse of the distillation of alcohol there is now produced a combustible gas which can be condensed into a volatile liquid, known as chloride of methyl. This chloride of methyl has been used in the preparation of some of the brilliant aniline colors, but it has been now found to be a valuable refrigerating agent. By rapidly evaporating it a temperature of more than sixty degrees below zero can be produced and maintained, and mercury can be reduced to solid metal by this means. But the grand value of the discovery will be in the use of this product of the modest beet root in the manufacture of ice. What vast possibilities may exist in a simple root! and what boundless wonders are enfolded in the commonest products of nature! Surely there can be no more ennobling study for the mind, of work for the hands of man, than that which brings to his view the exquisite works of nature, or opens to his intelligence the fairy world, of which he may obtain a glimpse, at least, now and then. —*Rural New Yorker.*

RUINED BY A SPIDER.—Spiders cruising more abundantly and conspicuously than usual upon the indoor walls of our houses foretell the near approach of rain but the following anecdote intimates that some of their habits are the equally certain indication of frost being at hand. Quartermaster Disjonval, seeking to beguile the tedium of his prison hours at Utrecht, had studied attentively the habits of the spider; and eight years of imprisonment had given him leisure to be well versed in its ways. In December of 1794 the French army, on whose success his restoration to liberty depended, was in Holland, and victory seemed certain if the frost, then of unprecedented severity, continued.

The dutch envoys had failed to negotiate a peace, and Holland was despairing, when the frost suddenly broke. The Dutch were now exulting and the French generals prepared to retreat, but the spider warned Disjonval that the thaw would be of short duration, and he knew that this weather monitor never deceived. He contrived to communicate with the army of his countrymen and its generals, who, duly estimating his character, relied upon his assurance that within a few days the waters would again be passible by troops. They delayed their retreat. Within twelve days the frost had returned—the French army triumphed. Disjonval was liberated, and a spider had brought down ruin on the Dutch nation.

WHAT A BOY DID.—The steam engine has now assumed a form that somewhat resembles the modern machine. An important defect still existed in the necessity of keeping an attendant by the engine to open and shut the cocks. A bright boy, however—Humphrey Potter—to whom was assigned this duty on Newcomen engine in 1813, contrived what he called a *scoggan*—a catch fastened with a cord from the beam overhead, which performed the work for him. The boy, thus making the operation of the valve-gear automatic, increased the speed of the engine to fifteen or sixteen strokes a minute, and gave it a regularity and certainty of action that could only be obtained by such an adjustment. This ingenious young mechanic afterwards became a skilful workman and an excellent engineer, and went abroad on the Continent, where he erected several fine engines. Potter's rude valve-gear was soon improved by Henry Beighton, and the new device was applied to the engine which that talented engineer erected at Newcastle-on-Tyne in 1850, in which engine he substituted substantial materials for Potter's unmechanical arrangement of cords.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

—It is an old-time theory that to plant the same kind of seed selected from that raised on the same piece of land it will finally "run out" or degenerate. But here is a fact, reported a few days since, that Christiana Bowman, residing near Campbelltown, Londonderry township, Lebanon county, planted this spring a potato known as the "orange," the first seed of which was planted in the same ground in the seventy-six springs ago, and to day the potatoes grow as nice and solid as those of the new kind now raised and exposed for sale in market. For seventy years the same kind of potato has been raised in the same patch, and its annual kind, while the present kinds degenerate, it is said, in about six years. This is a little item that deserves some consideration.